Cambria :: Freeman,
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation. - 1200

☞ SUBSCRIPTION RATES. ☜

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

☞To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it. If stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

# Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1891. NUMBER 40.

## Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 inch, 3 times | $ 1.50 |
| 1 inch, 3 months | 2.50 |
| 1 inch, 6 months | 3.50 |
| 1 inch, 1 year | 5.00 |
| 2 inches, 6 months | 6.00 |
| 2 inches, 1 year | 10.00 |
| 3 inches, 6 months | 8.00 |
| 3 inches, 1 year | 12.00 |
| ¼ column, 6 months | 15.00 |
| ½ column, 6 months | 25.00 |
| ½ column, 1 year | 35.00 |
| 1 column, 6 months | 40.00 |
| 1 column, 1 year | 70.00 |

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line; subsequent insertions, 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices.....$2.50
Auditor's Notices.....2.00
Stray and similar Notices.....1.50

☞Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisement.

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

118 Eleventh Ave. GANSMAN'S 118 Eleventh Ave.

OUR NEW FALL STOCK NOW READY.

We are showing the greatest line of Fall Suits and Overcoats ever shown in Altoona. These goods have been expressly made for us from the best wholesale tailors in this country, and outshine all our former successful efforts in Style, Fit and Workmanship, and our prices defy all competition. Five hundred School Suits from $1.25 to $3.00. These Goods are worth double the money. Rare bargains. The latest Fall Styles in Silk, Stiff and Soft Hats, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Neckwear, and all the latest Novelties of the season.

D. GANSMAN,
LARGEST CLOTHIER, HATTER AND FURNISHER,
No. 1118 Eleventh Avenue, ALTOONA.
M. R. DENNY, Salesman.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency and get them for you.
☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.☜

WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is because, when with no tacks or wax to rot the feet, made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and is worth more shoe of this grade than any other manufacturer. It equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $3.50 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French shoes which cost from $6.00 to $7.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish and comfortable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom shoes costing from $6.00 to $7.00.

$3.50 Police Shoes, Farmers, Railroad Men and all others will wear it; the finest calf, seamless, smooth inside, no tacks or wax to hurt the feet, flexible, will keep its shape, one pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf, the best shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those in want of a good, stylish and serviceable shoe.

$2.00 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have used them say they are the best they ever wore for the money.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are the best for the boys; wear well, and will keep the boys on hand during the winter when the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best stylish, comfortable, and perfect fitting shoe ever offered for $3.00; equals other shoes coming from $4.00 to $5.00.

Ladies' $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for misses are the best fine bouncis. Stylish and durable.

Caution. See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, Ebensburg, Pa. 10:23, 3m

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now to A. SCOTT, New York City

OILS! OILS!

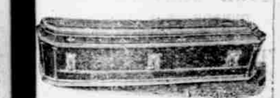
The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,
Naphtha and Gasoline
That can be
MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most
Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils
in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 '85

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife. Book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & HUNT, 156 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

TO WEAK MEN
suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERSON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and he has not been lame.
Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, took enlarged and swollen. The horse was lame for two years, and was getting worse rapidly. Both eyes affected. In any part of America, you can communicate at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay NEAR for every worker. Capital not needed; we furnish everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE NEW WEBSTER
Successor of the Unabridged.

A GRAND INVESTMENT
For the Family, the School or the Library.

The work of revision occupied over ten years, more than a hundred editorial laborers having been employed, and over $300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

A Pamphlet of specimen pages, illustrations, testimonials, etc., sent free by the publishers.

Caution is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of a comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names, often by misrepresentation.

GET THE BEST.

The International, which bears the imprint of
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, Mass., U. S. A.
sep18.10t.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.☜

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y. Just work for us. Reader, you don't believe you could do so much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both ages, all sorts. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay NEAR for every worker. Capital not needed; we furnish everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

WELL BRED "SOON WED."
Girls who use SAPOLIO are QUICKLY MARRIED
SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

## DEMOCRATIC TITLES.

We often say with joy and pride,
Our hearers to convince
Of some one's quality that he's
A veritable prince.

An equine beats the record while
She's foaming as the sea,
And then she is the reigning queen
Of all the Yankee turf.

In speaking of the lion's wild
That on the human hearts,
We all admit, admiringly,
That he's the king of beasts.

It strikes me as remarkable,
And hard to understand,
How royal titles slide in this
Most democratic land.

Methinks in speaking of a prince
Whom we with favor scan,
We should pr claim him far and wide
A blooming alderman.

The fastest mucr on the track,
To fame should ever be
The lady of the white house of
The turf, it seems to me.

The lion, while he caracoles
With fair or foul intent,
Of all the animals on earth
Should be the president.

A "real bona fide" duke
In whom some zeal we see,
A senator we should proclaim
In our unbounded glee.

Our playing cards we often should take
And tear to smith'reens,
Till postmasters and governors
Supplant the kings and queens.

These names that smack of royalty
We should be far above,
If but to be consistent with
The principles we love.

—Puck.

## FACING THE AMEER.

### A Cool Head and a Clear Brain Win in a Bold Enterprise.

"The thing that earned me my first promotion," said Col. B——, of the Seventy-eighth Russian infantry, as we sat in the balcony of the little posthouse at Tchinaz (in one of the dreariest parts of central Asia) watching the red glow of sunset fading over the broad, shining curves of the Syr-Daria and the great plain beyond, "was rather a queer affair altogether."

I give this story, which is perfectly true, as nearly as possible in the words of the hero himself:

"It was certainly one of those things which are a good deal pleasanter to talk about afterwards than to go through at the time, and I don't much think that I should care to try it again, anyhow.

"This was how it happened: When I first came out here the Khokandese still held all the country that we Russians have taken since, and it would have been no easy matter to get even as far as this.

"As for the country on the other side of the river we knew no more about it than if it had been in the moon.

"Now, this tract beyond the river (which belonged to the ameer of Bokhara in those days) was just the very place that our colonel, Tchernaieff, particularly wanted to know about.

"We were pretty certain to have to invade Bokhara sooner or later, and it was specially important to know if we should find any water and forage on the way and what sort of country we should have to cross.

"So when I got down here with one of our flying columns, which was making a raid through the Khokandese territory to give the 'coffee-faces' a lesson, I bethought myself that it might be long enough before I was so close to the border again, and that, as I knew the native language pretty well and wasn't afraid of a rough ride, I'd just go over into Bokhara and see what it was like.

"Didn't the old colonel look pleased when I volunteered? And I hadn't to ask twice for leave to go, I can promise you.

"'I don't think you'll ever come back, my boy,' said he, 'but if you do you'll see that I know how to reward good service.'

"With this consolation I set off, accompanied only by two Cossacks.

"I remember well how queer I felt when I stood for the first time on the opposite bank and looked back at the campfires of our soldiers and then forward at the great wide waste of desert; but the bright sunshine kept my spirits up—it's wonderful what a difference it makes sometimes whether the day's fine or gloomy—and away I went, merrily enough.

"As for my two Cossacks, they looked as comfortable as if they were going to a picnic.

"We kept a bright lookout as we went along; and well we might, in a country where we might all have our throats cut at any moment. But for the first two hours we didn't see a living thing. However, I had already made up my mind what to do in case we did fall in with any of the Bokhariotes; and it was well I had, for all at once I caught sight of a cloud of dust, far in the distance, with a sort of glitter running through it every now and then, coming right down upon us.

"I saw my Cossacks looking at me to see how I took it, and so, of course, I had to put on as bold a face as I could; but I don't mind confessing now that I would have given all my chances of promotion to find myself safe across the border again.

"However, it was too late to think of that, for by this time we were so near that we could see we had in front of us a body of at least fifty horsemen, every man with a gun at his back and a sword at his side.

"I tied my white handkerchief to the point of my sword, by way of a flag of truce, and, bidding the Cossacks stay where they were, I rode forward to meet the Bokhariotes, who slackened speed as I came up and looked at each other in a puzzled kind of way, as if they didn't quite know what to make of me.

"'Peace be with you, brothers,' said I. 'You have doubtless been sent to meet me by the great ameer, under the shadow of whose throne the whole earth rests. May he live a hundred and twenty years! I bring him gifts from the czar of the Oorooss (Russians). Let our horses be swift to reach Samareand, that I may make the dust upon the threshold of Hazret (his majesty) into ointment for my eyelids.'

"The fellows looked more puzzled than ever, but no one thought of doubting what I said; for, indeed, it could never have entered into their heads that any Russian could be riding through their deserts with only two men at his back, unless he had really some business there.

"So the leader of the band saluted me very politely, and said that he 'laid his forehead in the dust before the messenger of the great czar,' with a lot more rigmarole of the same sort; and then the whole party turned and rode back toward Samarcand, with me and my Cossacks in the center.

"We slept at Djizak that night, just where the desert ends and the mountain begins. The governor pitched a tent in the garden behind his house, and entertained 'the messenger of the great czar' most sumptuously. My Cossacks—who, like true Russian soldiers, felt quite safe so long as their commanding officer showed no sign of anxiety—ate two pounds of pilaff (a mess of rice and mutton) apiece, and then fell asleep quite comfortably.

"My slumbers, however, were not so quiet by any means. I had heard enough of the ameer to be sure that he wouldn't be easily taken in; and if he found me out, it would be only being tortured to death by inches, instead of getting cut down at once.

"Once or twice I thought of waking up my Cossacks and making a run for it; but every time I looked out of the tent, there were two or three Bokhariotes strolling about with guns on their shoulders, and I soon saw that there was nothing for it but to go right through with it to the end.

"We started again a little before sunrise, and got to Samareand about noon. The view of the Tchepan-Ata hills, standing out over the rush and foaming of the river, was very fine; but to my great disgust, as soon as we got to the outskirts of the town, they blindfolded me with a silken scarf, so I missed seeing just the very thing that I especially wanted to see.

"We passed through several streets, seemingly crowded, to judge by their noise. Then I felt myself led up a winding path and through a gate; and then, all at once, the bandage was taken away from my eyes, and I found myself in a large paved court, in the midst of which, on a pile of cushions, sat a short, fat, heavy-looking old man, with small, narrow black eyes.

"The moment the Bokhariotes who were with me came near him they all fell upon their faces; and then I guessed that this old rogue must be the ameer himself.

"'What seek you here, Oorooss?' asked the ameer, looking keenly at me.

"So then I plucked up courage and told him as steadily as I could (for the unsheathed swords all around were rather unpleasantly suggestive) that I had brought him gifts from the czar, giving him at the same time my gold watch and my revolver.

"He was quite delighted with the revolver, and must need fire it off at once, nearly shooting some of his own attendants. But just as all seemed to be going well, he shot a piercing glance at me and said:

"'Surely my brother, the czar, would not send such gifts without sending a letter with them?'

"For a moment I felt cold all over, for then it seemed as if we were fairly caught at last; and I knew what mercy we might expect from these ruffians if once the trick were found out.

"I could seek my Cossacks looking as blank as I did, but just then a bright thought struck me.

"About a week before, my brother in St. Petersburg had sent me a playbill of the Alexander theater, with the programme of my favorite play of Shakespeare.

"I drew it out of my pocketbook with a flourish, and said:

"'The king hath spoken wisdom, and, lo! the letter of the czar of Oorooss tan (Russia) is before his sublime eyes.'

"The ameer looked at it, like a monkey at a Greek inscription; but the huge double eagle and the big 'Alexander' (the only word he could read) quite satisfied him.

"He dismissed me with rich presents, and gave me an escort from his own guard as far as the frontier, where I was mighty glad to find myself again, I can tell you.

"As for the precious playbill, it was laid up with all honor in the archives of Bokhara, and when our fellows took Samareand, seven years later, they must have been rather astonished to find it there."—David Ker, in Golden Days.

## ALL ABOUT A KISS.

### A Girl's Ingenious Tactics on Receiving the First Salute from Her Lover.

This, I am assured, is a true story, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. The gentleman himself told it to me, and the lady, now his wife, sat beside him and admitted it to be true. He had waited on her for several weeks, when one evening he resolved to kiss her, and told her so.

"You shall do nothing of the kind," she said with a good deal of asperity.

But he was not to be frightened out of it. He reached for her, but she drew away and indignantly declared that if he undertook any such liberties she would scream. He didn't believe she would so he grabbed up and gave her a good, rousing smack.

Sure enough, she screeched like a steam calliope, and frightened the young man well-nigh out of his senses, for he heard the family rushing toward the parlor. The young lady's mother was the first to enter, and the father came close behind.

"What's the matter?" asked the mother.

The young man stood by the piano, wishing the roof would fall in and bury everybody. The young lady had jumped upon the sofa.

"I saw a mouse," she said.

The parents went back, and the young man kissed her until she couldn't have told a mouse from a mountain.

### Sublime Assurance.

The nerviest man in America has been discovered. He is a tramp, and when last seen was disappearing around a corner in Topeka, Kan., one day lately. He had entered a restaurant and had ordered an elaborate meal. After eating it with great relish he took his check, walked to the cashier's desk and coolly informed him that he had no money. The cashier put his hand to a shelf under the desk, produced a pistol and ordered the man to pay. "What's that?" the tramp asked, pointing to the pistol. "That, sir," answered the other, "is a revolver." An expression of relief came over the man's face as he replied: "Oh, I don't care a straw for a revolver; I thought it was a stomach pump. Good afternoon." And he walked out before the astonished cashier could rally from his surprise.

## NOT SUITED TO THE PURPOSE.

This pencil is too strong for me."—Lewis Carroll.

The editor struggled in vain with his pen,
In only one way would it willingly move;
He made a beginning again and again,
And then said abruptly: "I must be in love!!!

Yes; this must be why one fair face of all faces
Between him and his "copy" continually crept,
Presented itself in the smallest of spaces,
And smiled at him out of the clouds when he slept.

"The remedy's surely before me—I'll write!"
He muttered, and seized his recalcitrant pen.
"If I speak, I may possibly illustrate fright,
And grips, as a rule, adore courage in men."

Now this editor had a clear title to use
The letters "B. A." as attached to his name,
And why should so simple a matter confuse
A mind so long trained to directness of aim?

The printers were calling for copy—no time
Was his to devote, he must do it at once.
"Perhaps she would fancy it more done in rhyme,"
He murmured: "Oh, *why* do I feel like a dunce?

"Well, simple directness, it may be, is best;
It might be ornate should I call her 'divine'?
If she loves me, her own heart will furnish the rest."
"I love you," he wrote: "dearest, will you be mine?

"I have analyzed carefully that which I feel,
And I swell substantially in the above;
Reply by the messenger to my appeal,
And state, if you can, a return of my love."

He mused, and then dreamily added: "P. S.
Write plainly on one side of paper, and give—
It need not be published—your name and address.
It is merely a form, for I know where you live."

The answer came swiftly; he read it between
Two paragraphs of a discourse upon tanks;
And he stole to the shade of a Japanese screen.
"It's concluded," he said; "she's declined me —with thanks!"

—Margaret Vandegrift, in Century.

## THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

### He Got Not Only the Broken Slipper, But a Wife.

Peggy Hildreth was the belle of the village. No one ever questioned that fact. There were many girls as pretty as Peggy, but none as bright and sauey. Certainly no young girl of eighteen had had more suitors or knew better how to refuse them and still keep them at her feet.

Now, Peggy had a stepmother and no father, and like the traditional stepmother, this one was hard to live with. Perhaps Peggy was a little to blame herself, for she strongly objected being dictated to, even when, as Mrs. Hildreth would inform her, "it was only for her own good;" but as it was only the week before she had been heard to say she "should be glad when that witch was well married and out of the house," we can hardly blame Peggy for not having unquestioned faith in Mrs. Hildreth's desire for her good.

One afternoon, when these two had had a few words of anything but an amiable nature, the servant announced a caller for Miss Peggy, Mr. Jack Leslie, of the Seventh regiment, it appeared from the card, and Peggy hastened to meet him, looking, with her sparkling blue eyes and golden curls, gowned in a short-waisted white muslin tied up under the arms with a broad sash, like an animated Kate Greenaway picture.

"Oh, Jack, I am so glad you've come! Mrs. H. and I have been having it again, although I came out ahead," with a laugh.

"As usual, I see. But what were you quarreling over this time?"

"Well, I'll tell you. I called that young Bliss a fool or an idiot, I don't remember which, and as he is distantly related to Mrs. H., she naturally objected. We argued the matter to some length, and then she told me to prove my statement or take it back. I said I could, and that she would agree with me if she had only heard him propose the other night.

"It was done in this way," and Peggy stood up at an angle of forty-five degrees and toyed with an imaginary eyeglass: "Weally, Miss Hildweth, you weally must do me the an—extreme kindness of accepting my name and—au—estates, doncher know,' and then after that she gave in," and Peggy took two waltz turns and sank into an easy chair and said:

"Now, Jack, let's have it. I know you've brought some good news by the disagreeable way the lines in your forehead run."

"Well, you've guessed aright, so just catch your breath while I relate all I know. The Seventh intend giving a ball on the third of next month, and I've come over to invite you early so there can be no mistake about your going with me."

"Really; honor bright; cut your throat. Oh, how lovely! How nice of you to come over and tell me before the other girls knew anything about it!"

"Well, as long as you don't throw me over at the last minute for Overalle or any of the Wainwright boys, I shall feel repaid."

Peggy actually colored, for Howarth Overalle was one of the few men whom she could not bring to her feet. Not a very handsome man, but tall and distinguished looking, bearing himself like the true, honest soldier that he was. He had often watched Peggy Hildreth from afar, and contrasted her with the pale, tired, invalid sister he had at home in far-away Montana. Jack Leslie had purposely mentioned Overalle just to tease Peggy. He had always known her, and as she pestered him when it suited her mood, he once in awhile retaliated.

It was war to the knife between the two until Jack left, and then Peggy went upstairs to pull over some old trunks of her own mother's to see what she could find suitable to wear to the ball. She came across a beautiful white brocade with tiny pink rosebuds embroidered over it.

"Now," she soliloquized, "this would just suit me made up with a little of this horiton lace. Mrs. Hildreth will faint with horror at the idea, and say I'll look like my own grandmother. Then perhaps somebody will fall in love with my own grandmother. Now, I'll put it on and dance the minuet with somebody's grandfather. I wished the somebody's grandfather looked like Howarth Overalle, the hateful old thing. I'd like the fun of refusing him. Now, Peggy, wait a moment. If Mr. Overalle should ask you to accompany him to Montana and spend a dull existence with an invalid sister and an old mother, would you, after all, refuse? Oh, bother, it's too warm to get into discussions with one's self."

And doing the sweet, old-fashioned gown up into a bundle, Peggy sauntered down to the village dressmaker, and, after leaving there, decided she'd just run in and see if Widow Tucker's boy was recovering from slow fever.

It was a poor little cottage into which Peggy wended her way, and the widow herself looked half-fed.

"I don't believe you've had any dinner to-day," thought Peggy, "and as you're too proud to ask for it, I'll have to plan."

"Why don't you take a walk while I sit by Jamie and tell him stories?" she said, aloud. "And, by the way, if you're going by my house just stop in and get my cape and tell Hannah to give you your dinner. It will save you cooking here."

The widow gladly went, and Peggy amused herself and Jamie inventing stories.

While in the middle of one she glanced up and beheld Howarth Overalle standing in the doorway with a look of rapt admiration on his face.

"Do you come here often?" was his first remark.

"Never," she replied, while Jamie's eyes dilated to such an extent one would know she was not telling the truth.

"What are you here for?" he asked.

"My laundry," was the brief reply.

He saw her home through the twilight, and Peggy after that took more interest than ever in her gown for the "Third."

The evening came and with it Jack Leslie for Peggy, and when he saw her he exclaimed:

"Why, Peggy Hildreth, you lovely little picture! I'm almost tempted to carry you off by main force, you look so beautiful."

"Well, you needn't," serenely remarked Peggy, as she gathered her opera cloak around her and let him put her into the carriage.

Words of admiration could be heard from all sides as she entered the hall with her escort. And she did look lovely. The golden curls were gathered on to the top of her head, and the beautiful brocade was modernized. Slippers had been made to match the gown, and although Peggy took only a three boot, she had squeezed her foot into a two, the result being before the evening was half over in one giving way when she was dancing with Capt. Van Leaten.

"Now," said Peggy, philosophically, "I am finished for dancing. All I can do is to flirt."

"No such thing," said the captain. "I shall send for more slippers;" and he was good as his word.

When they came Peggy was surrounded by admirers, and holding up the pretty broken slipper, she said:

"Now what do you bid for it?"

"A box of gloves," said Jack Leslie.

"Two boxes," said Capt. Van Leaten.

"I'll go you one better and offer three boxes and a five-pound box of candy," exclaimed an ardent admirer.

Peggy saw Mrs. Hildreth gazing at her in horror, and with her eyes dancing with merriment she said:

"Come quickly! Bid away! I'll marry the highest bidder!"

"A diamond bracelet!"

"Diamond pin!"

"Two tickets for Patti!"

And so the bids rattled on and Peggy found herself the center of a large and admiring circle and she began to wish she was well out of it all.

At that moment Mr. Overalle appeared, and stepping forward quickly, said:

"I offer over-all." And Peggy laughingly called: "Gone!" and started waltzing with the highest bidder.

The circle disbanded, murmuring: "Tricked," "Puns not allowed," and similar remarks, but Peggy was happy, and when half an hour later she met the possessor of her slipper in the conservatory, and he asked her if she would confirm her remark and marry the highest bidder, she only said in a half laughing manner, but with a serious look in the blue eyes for once: "I always keep my word."—Boston Globe.

## TOLD BY PHOTOGRAPHERS.

A young lady in Lewiston, Me., entered a photographer's gallery and, after seating herself in a chair, calmly informed him that she wanted her "face drawed." The photographer said he would draw it.

A Chicago photographer claims to be doing a good business among the young men of that city by photographing the pictures of their sweethearts on their arms, when finished appearing similar to the tattooing process with the exception of the colors.

An amateur photographer went thirty miles out in the country to take some choice views, filled fifty plates and found when he came to develop them at home that he hadn't opened the shutter of his camera. He had pressed the button, but for some reason it hadn't done the rest.

A photographer at the convention in Buffalo told a reporter of the old days in the west, when the man at the camera used to make the subject "look pleasant" by leveling a pistol at him and saying: "Look right in the muzzle o' this yere revolver, my man, and remember that I hain't agoin' to hev this picture spoiled with any o' your foolin'."

## THE INDUSTRIES.

Of 10,757 farms in Utah 9,724 are made fertile by irrigation.

The production of anthracite coal this year is 16,000,000 tons, or 2,300,000 tons over the first half of last year.

It is reported that a vein of coal three miles wide and fifty feet thick has been discovered in the Flathead country in Montana.

A Texas cattleman says the outlook at present is that the supply of cattle from that state will fall short 1,000,000 head as compared with the number last year.

The honey crop this season will be the lightest California has ever known. The bees can't find nectar enough, and hives that yielded twenty-nine tons last year will not produce a pound this season.

The exports from the city of Charleston, S. C., increased from $13,788,751 in the year ending June 30, 1890, to $21,940,006 for the year ending June 30, 1891. The largest item of increase was that of cotton.

## MOTHER'S KISS.

When downward I tumble and bump my poor head,
Then hop up quite sure I am pretty near dead,
And run to my mamma as quick as a wink,
Ah, how does she cure me! Pray, can you not think?
By kisses so sweet, to be sure!

Again and again, I may wound myself sore,
Then cry out because I have hurt me some more;
No matter how busy or tired she may be,
She always takes time to attend to poor me—
To heal me at once with her kiss.

When I am real good, or when I am real bad,
When I am quite merry, or when I'm quite sad,
When I for sweet patience so often have tried,
She will so lovingly, tenderly chide:
Then kiss me, just kiss me the same.

Ah, kisses like those I can ne'er forget
The love they expressed? Nay, with eyelashes wet,
We'll yearn for them even in old, grown-up years,
Our eyes brimming over with hot, blinding tears,
While longing for them all in vain.

Alas, that her heart and her voice are so dumb,
To our yearning and cries, and no mother can come
And ease the keen heartache in our after life,
When we have got hurt in the world's ceaseless strife;
No kisses can heal us like hers!

—Fannie L. Fancher, in Portland Transcript.

## A BAFFLING MYSTERY.

### Strange, Remarkable Case of Mr. Mansfield's Wife.

All was excitement at the Mansfield mansion; its mistress, the beautiful and accomplished wife of David Mansfield, had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. They were all ready for an evening ride. Mr. Mansfield was already at the carriage, awaiting his wife's coming. She had appeared at the doorway, but stopped, and, telling her husband that she had forgotten her gloves and would return for them, she reentered the house and started upstairs to her room.

That was the last Mr. Mansfield saw of his wife. He waited fifteen or twenty minutes, and then sent a servant to harry Mrs. Mansfield. The servant returned and reported that the door to the lady's room was locked, and that there had been no response when she knocked.

Frightened, Mr. Mansfield hastened upstairs and tried the door of his wife's room. It was locked, as the servant had said. Mr. Mansfield called his wife's name, but received no reply. He was now thoroughly frightened, and summoning all his strength, he burst the door open. One hasty glance about the room was sufficient.

The room was empty—his wife was gone!

But where, and how, and why?

These were the questions that agitated the mind of the husband, and he could find no answer for any one of them. Still, she might be in the house, Mr. Mansfield thought, and he set the servants to searching for her. High and low, upstairs and down they searched, but no trace of the missing woman could they find.

Then they extended their search to the grounds, with the same results, and Mr. Mansfield was in despair. The disappearance of his wife was so sudden, so unexpected, so mysterious, that he was filled with a kind of nameless, numbing feeling of horror, of fear, of he knew not what.

For hours the search had been kept up, and at last, disheartened, weary, anguish-stricken, the bereaved husband ordered the search discontinued. What to do next he did not know, until it was suggested to him to send for a detective.

Mr. Mansfield caught at the suggestion at once, and telegraphed to the city for a detective. The next train brought one of the best detectives in the city of New York, and he lost no time in setting to work.

Accompanied by Mr. Mansfield, he entered the room of the missing lady, and began an examination of it.

"Is everything just as it was when her absence was discovered?" asked Mr. Ferret, the detective; "has nothing been moved or changed in any way?"

"Nothing," replied Mr. Mansfield. "Everything is just as she left it."

"Then that window was open," asserted the detective, indicating an open window at one side of the room, and Mr. Mansfield nodded assent.

Mr. Ferret crossed the room, and examined the sill and floor beneath the window. Then he looked out. The only possible means of reaching the ground, thirty feet below, was by a lightning rod, which could be reached from the window, and the detective shook his head. It would be a powerful incentive that would induce a woman to descend by means of this rod.

After examining every nook and cranny of the room, the detective sat down and studied the matter from every point of view, as he thought. At last he turned to his companion:

"Mr. Mansfield," he said, "I wish to ask you a question. It is of rather a delicate nature, but I hope you will not be angry. Did you and your wife have any trouble? Do you know any reason why she should wish to get away from you?"

"I do not," was the reply. "My wife and I were on the best terms; we never quarreled in our lives."

The detective looked puzzled. "I don't understand it," he said; "the only theory that I can advance is that she has committed suicide, though if you were on good terms there would be no reason for her doing this."

The detective spent a week searching for a clew, but could find none. A systematic search was made for miles around; advertisements were inserted in all the papers, but it availed nothing. Nothing could be discovered. The disappearance of the woman was as complete and unfathomable a mystery as ever.

Mr. Mansfield grew pale and thin. He had loved his beautiful wife as few men do love, and the uncertainty attending the disappearance of his loved one made his sorrow all the harder to bear. It was worse really than it would have been had he known his wife was dead. He was unwilling the detective should give up the search, and the week grew into a month.

Two, three, four months the detective kept at it. He exhausted every resource, sifted every semblance of a clew, and finally at the end of five months, refused to work longer.

"It's a waste of my time and your money," he declared, and Mr. Mansfield reluctantly acquiesced in the detective's decision.

"My opinion," said Mr. Ferret, "is that your wife is dead. I think you had better accept that as a fact."

"I will not accept that as true until I know it is true," declared Mr. Mansfield, and, unable to produce proof that his theory was the correct one, the detective said no more, but bade the sorrowing man good-by and returned to the city.

A couple of months later, as he was sitting at home, turning over in his mind different cases that he had been engaged upon, Mr. Ferret's mind reverted to the Mansfield case and he gave a start, as a sudden idea occured to him.

"I have it!" he exclaimed, aloud. "I'll wager I have fathomed the mystery of Mrs. Mansfield's disappearance! Why didn't I think of it before, I wonder? Let's see," and he looked at his watch, "I have just time enough to catch the train. I believe I'll run down and put the matter to the test at once."

Two hours later Mr. Ferret stood in the presence of Mr. Mansfield. The detective was shocked at the change in his late employer. He was aged a score of years, and his hair, lately a beautiful brown, was silvered with gray. He had a hopeless expression of countenance that was pitiful to see, but brightened up a little, at sight of the detective.

"Have you—do you bring me any news?" he asked, eagerly.

"Mr. Mansfield, I wish to ask you a question or two," said the detective. "Do you know anything regarding your wife's ancestors?"

"Only that they were excellent people," quickly. "I never heard aught said against any relative of hers."

"Well, answer me this: Did you ever hear of, or know of any relative of hers being afflicted with insanity?"

This shot struck home. Mr. Mansfield's face paled, and he reeled back against the wall.

"Her uncle," he gasped, "is an occupant of an insane asylum now. My God! Do you think—do you suspect—"

"That your wife was insane when she disappeared so mysteriously? Yes, that is what I think, and now I would advise that the different establishments for the care of the insane, that are distributed throughout the country, be looked through for your wife; she might be found. Mind you, I say *might* be found; my own opinion is that she is dead."

"We'll begin the search to-morrow!" declared Mr. Mansfield. "Name your price to help me and consider yourself engaged."

The search through the different insane asylums began next day, and in a "private" institution of this kind, nearly a hundred miles from her home, Mrs. Mansfield was found.

She was sane, too, as anybody, but prematurely old, from confinement in such a horrible place; but how happy the two were over their reunion, after being separated for so long.

Mrs. Mansfield's story was soon told. She had been taken with a sudden insane notion that her husband hated her and wished to make away with her. She thought that, instead of going to the opera, her husband was going to take her off somewhere and murder her. With this fear to urge her on, she had returned to her room on that evening, two years before, locked the door, climbed out of the window, descended by the lightning-rod and made her escape. She had wandered away, through the timber and across the country, to the railroad; boarding a train, she rode to a town nearly a hundred miles distant. Here she left the train, and wandered again, until picked up by kind people and sent to the asylum for the insane.

She came back to her right senses a few weeks after entering the asylum, but when she told them she was sane, and gave her name and address, they laughed at her, and never even thought of writing to the address she gave them. So despairing, and almost heartbroken, the poor woman was forced to remain an inmate of a madhouse, a companion of mad men and women. It was terrible, and her joy at regaining her freedom and being restored to her home and the arms of her loving husband, can be better imagined than described.

She never had a second touch of the dread malady, and among all their many friends, there was never one who was a more welcome visitor than the man who, sitting at his home thinking, had figured out the cause of Mrs. Mansfield's mysterious disappearance—Mr. Ferret, the detective.—S. A. D. Cox, in Yankee Blade.

## MECHANICAL NEWS.

There are nearly six thousand pieces in a modern locomotive.

Compressed paper is now used as a substitute for wood in the manufacture of shuttles and their wheels for looms.

A resident of Evart, Mich., has invented a device whereby brakes applied to a locomotive will operate every brake on the train.

A seamless steel boat made from one piece of metal by hydraulic pressure promises to be very desirable

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 16, 1891.


### Democratic State Ticket.

For Auditor General.
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh.
For State Treasurer,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie.
For Constitutional Convention—Delegates at Large,
Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia.
Chauncy F. Black, York.
George M. Dallas, Philadelphia.
George A. Jenks, Jefferson.
Samuel G. Thompson, Philadelphia.
David W. Sellers, Philadelphia.
Henry W. Scott, Northampton.
Robert E. Monaghan, Chester.
William S. McLean, Luzerne.
Frank M. Vandling, Lackawanna.
John Latta, Westmoreland.
Rodger Sherman, Crawford.
William Weihe, Allegheny.
T. C. Lazear, Allegheny.
Samuel B. Griffith, Mercer.
Grant Weidman, Philadelphia.
George W. Zeigler, Bucks.
R. M. Root, Montgomery.

### Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.
For Delegates to Constitutional Convention,
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.
AUGUSTUS V. DIVELY, of Altoona.
For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.
For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.
For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

GENERAL HASTINGS has gone to Ohio to stump that State for McKinley. His services are badly needed by the g. o. p. in Pennsylvania, but it is up hill work whitewashing Bardsley, McCamant and Boyer from the stump.

Every candidate on the Democratic ticket both State and county is deserving your support. They are all capable of fulfilling the duties of the office for which they have been nominated and are honest, upright men. Make up your mind to vote for them.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL boldly challenged Major McKinley to name a single protected industry in the State of Ohio wherein the wages have been increased by the operation of his tariff law. The Governor made the fair proposition to his opponent to "give him the votes of all the men whose wages have been increased by it," and "on that basis," he declared, "I'll carry Ohio by 750,000 majority. The tariff was raised on the pretense of paying higher wages to American workingmen. It has proven a fraud. Monopoly takes all the increased profits, and labor can bite its thumb.

THE Senate met on Tuesday in accordance with the proclamation of Governor Pattison. After the Senate was in session the Governor sent in a message reciting at considerable length the misconduct and negligence of the officers and the evidence upon which they are arraigned. A committee of seven composed of Senators Gobin, Thompson, Grady, Packer, Ross, Sloan and McDonald, four Republicans and three Democrats was appointed for the purpose of determining the rules of procedure. At this time there is no telling how long the Senate will be in session in investigating the charges.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND presided at a Democratic meeting held in New York on Thursday night of last week and on taking the chair made a telling speech to the immense audience, the meeting being one of the largest political gatherings ever held in that city. During his speech he was warmly applauded and made many telling points. At the conclusion of Ex-President Cleveland's speech he introduced Governor Hill who appeared on the platform and also made a ringing speech. The two rivals have buried the hatchet and are both earnestly working for the success of Democracy in the Empire state.

SECRETARY EDGE, of the State Board of Agriculture, has increased the estimate of the wheat crop, the threshing season having demonstrated that his figures were too low. The reports of the board indicate that the wheat crop of 1891 will amount to 22,500,000 bushels from 1,300,000 acres. In Chester, Lancaster and other southeastern counties crops of over 35 bushels per acre have been reported. Of this crop fully 2,500,000 were used for seed, leaving 20,000,000 for home use and for sale. At present prices it is safe to estimate the money value of the crop at $22,500,000. This is the largest crop for a number of years.

PRESIDENT JOHN HOEY, of the Adams Express Company, was deposed from that office at a meeting of the board of directors at New York, on Monday, and Vice President Clapp Spooner handed in his resignation at the same time. The board desired Mr. Hoey to resign as director, but he declined. The alleged malfeasance in office for which President Hoey was removed and Vice President Spooner allowed to resign was the sale by the two officers and others of the Boston Despatch Express Company and the Kinsley Express Company to the Adams Company for $800,000, when they paid for the two companies only $130,000.

THE g. o. p. is bleeding the protected industries this year down to the utmost limit. Nothing will save McKinley's scalp in Ohio, but the unlimited use of money and the manufacturers who are getting the benefit of McKinley's high tariff are called upon to come down with the boodle or the tariff will be in jeopardy. Governor Campbell met McKinley in joint debate on the tariff question last week and was willing to continue the debate up until the eve of the election but the chairman of the Republican State Committtee of Ohio very wisely declined, giving as the reason that Mr. McKinley had made arrangements to speak in different towns in the State and would not break his engagements.

It will be noticed, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, that with an election but three weeks distant the Republicans have practically allowed the state campaign to go by default, and are doing but little to rally their following in this city. As is usual just before an election the Republican leaders are claiming everything. But the only fellows who show the least enthusiasm are the professionals who are in politics for what they can make out of it. Quay says the state ticket will win; so does Chairman Watres and General Frank Reeder. But all three would make the same assertion if they were positive the party would be defeated. Quay as late as 7 o'clock on the evening of the election of last November telegraphed all over the state that Delamater had won by 30,000 majority. He probably knew better at the time, but the Republican habit of bluffing is so strong that he could not resist the last opportunity of the campaign.

Pennsylvania can be set down as surely Democratic. The Republican organs tell us that the Bardsley exposures and the swapping of neckties with McCamant has created no stir outside of Philadelphia. But all such claims are fallacious. In the entire eastern section of the state where the Philadelphia papers circulate, and among the classes who look to Philadelphia as their great shopping mart, everything connected with the looting of the Treasury excites the same keen interest that it does in this city. Throughout the entire section east of the Susquehanna river there is bound to be a big falling off in the Republican vote and a corresponding increase in the number of Democratic ballots.

In the oil region of which Delamater's home is the centre there was a marked decrease in the Republican vote last November, but it was not a marker to the discontent which reigns in the Republican ranks in that section this year. The Delamater failure has not been forgotten, nor the man who stood behind the unfortunate candidate forgiven. The people are in revolt and the ballot box next month will show how deep is the indignation.

In the extreme western portion of the state the Republicans have also to face the serious disagreement caused by the discontent over the recent Scranton convention. Notwithstanding Dalzell allowed himself to be whipped into line there are thousands of others, who, having no aspirations for office, are not compelled to kneel before those who smite them. The clubs barred out of the Scranton convention by M. S. Quay are just waiting for the opportunity to get even with the Republican boss, and their time will come early next month.

Added to the discontent in the Republican ranks is the bitter feeling prevailing among the Granger element over the decided snub administered to it by the recent Harrisburg Convention. This discontent the Democaats have wisely taken advantage of, and the vote in the agricultural sections promises to show a decided change.

The Republican organization of Pennsylvania now stands convicted of enough iniquities to defeat it if it were twice as powerful as it has yet shown itself to be. Thousands of Republicans will this year vote the Democratic ticket, while still many more thousands who are thoroughly disgusted, but have not the courage to rebuke the ring responsible for gross misrule, will stay away from the polls, and thus show their contempt for the spoilsmen and the spoils system.

DURING the last week, says the Philadelphia *Record*, upward of 4,000,000 bushels of wheat and (wheat flour) were shipped from the Atlantic seaboard to foreign markets. In the last fifteen weeks 62,500,000 bushels of wheat were exported, against only 27,293,000 bushels in the corresponding period of last year. It is these shipments that are reversing the gold current which awhile ago set so strongly against this country. Since the beginning of the reflux of gold from Europe till the close of last week about $12,500,000 has flowed back, and upward of $5,000,000 more is on the way; and the movement advances with the increasing exports of agricultural products. There will come a time when this current of gold will be checked by a decline in the abnormal exports of wheat and corn, or by an increase of imports of the necessaries and comforts of living. After all, these latter imports are more useful to the masses of the people than the return of gold, of which the mines of the country will continue to afford a sufficient supply for momentary purposes, unless it shall be banished from circulation by a reckless silver policy.

MR. GEORGE HUNTLEY, of this place, under date of October 10th publishes a letter in the Johnstown *Tribune*, in which he shows that tin, which cost him last year $5.75 per box he this year pays $6,75 per box, an increase of $1.00 per box. As every intelligent reader knows this raise of $1.00 per box is produced by the McKinley tariff which increased the tariff on tin. It is paid by every buyer and user of tin and for the sole purpose of enabling a few manufacturers who wish to go into the business of manufacturing tin plates to do so at the expense of the people of the United States, instead of their own. An industry that cannot sustain itself is a fraud, is of no use to any one except those who are getting the benefit of the alms forced by taxation from the balance of the people, and the sooner the people shut down on these "infant industries" the better it will be for them.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Republican,) says: Governor Pattison very evidently will soon convince Pennsylvania officeholders that public office is a public trust—at least that it is to be so regarded while he sits in the Executive chair. The excuse that a long-continued system of farming official opportunities for private benefit exonorates the offenders does not go with the Governor.

### Wright on Taxation.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Oct. 8.—The Democratic campaign was opened here tonight with a rousing mass meeting, which was largely attended by the farmers of Westmoreland county. Robert E. Wright, the party candidate for Auditor General, made an eloquent speech, in which he defined the basis upon which the equalization of taxes can be effected so as to relieve those interested in agricultural pursuits from the burdens they are obliged to bear at present. Mr. Wright said:

There is no branch of legislation in which the power of an influence other than the will of the people to shape its course has been more forcibly illustrated than in the matter of the tax laws of your State. One of the worst results of the system of special legislation existing before the adoption of the present Constitution was the condition of our tax laws. The whole system was but a patchwork of special acts enacted from time to time to meet temporary emergencies.

There was an absolute want of uniformity of objects and rate of taxation and of machinery for their collection. The system of collecting a State tax on real estate based on local assessments had fostered a practice of undervaluations resulting in the grossest injustice, and sometimes in absolute fraud.

This inequality existed not only as between counties, but between townships and towns in the same county, and finally became so general as to create a public scandal. High nominal rates on low valuations in some districts created the impression, by comparison with other districts, of overtaxation. This feeling was intensified by the palpable and indisputable fact that the personal property of the State was escaping taxation entirely, and that while the burdens of State government were borne by the corporations, yet the much heavier burdens of local government were borne entirely by the owners of real estate.

Naturally the feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction became strongest among the farmers of the State. They were most heavily burdened while they were least able to bear it. It is true that the nominal rates of taxation on real estate in cities may have been higher than on farms, yet it was undeniable that the farmers were carrying the heaviest burden. For when you taxed the real estate of a farmer you taxed him upon all he was worth. His farm, as a rule, constituted his entire possessions. When you taxed that none of his means escaped, for he had none other, Aye, the probability was that the farm was mortgaged, but he got no credit on that score.

In cities and towns this was not the case. When you taxed a city merchant, manufacturer, lawyer or banker on his real estate, you reached but a small proportion of his wealth; the bulk escaped. These facts stared the people in the face when the Constitution of 1873 was adopted providing that thereafter taxes should be uniform and be levied under general laws.

Ever since then, for fifteen years, the people have been insisting that the spirit of this provision of the Constitution should be enforced, but year after year has the legislature refused their petition. Stronger and stronger has become the demand as year by year the legislature refused to heed the farmers' demands.

Governor Pattison in the first term of his administration pressed the legislature to meet this demand, but they refused. Bill after bill was defeated or buried, until finally a bill actually passed the legislature, but was lost or mislaid in some mysterious way. Finally at the last session of the legislature, and as a result of the farmers' revolt last year, a bill was past that may afford some temporary measures of relief. But it comes far from meeting the demands of the Constitution. It fails utterly to meet the just position of the farmers, that taxation should be equal and upon all classes of property. Thus for all this time has the legislature failed to respond to and reflect the will of the masses in a government which, theoretically, is a government by the people.

Last winter I appeared before the House and Senate committees on behalf of a client to present an argument against one provision which they deemed unconstitutional, and which they claimed would result in inequality of taxation —and I there endeavored to impress upon them the thoughts to which I have just given expression. I objected to one provision of the bill as unwise and unconstitutional; but I declare that, in my judgment, corporations are not paying their proportion of taxes and the farmers were paying too much. I presented to the committee the outlines of a bill that would have met all the objections urged against the Taggart bill by its enemies. I know that the sincere friends of that reform on both committees approved of my suggestions, but were powerless to adopt them.

If the principles outlined in that argument had been followed you would have had true tax equalization, but it was not. By almost a strict party vote in Senate and House the Taggart bill was thrown out by the Republican bosses, and yet these men ask that farmers shall vote for them again. I am before the people of Pennsylvania to-day to regret no single word spoken, and to withdraw no principle announced in that argument. I present it to the farmers of Pennsylvania as my plea in favor of that equalization of taxation for which they have so long fought.

### The Public Schools.

HARRISBURG, October 12.—At the department of public instruction a summary of school statistics for the last year has been made. It shows a total of 2,338 school districts in the state; number of schools, 22,884; graded schools, 10,940; superintendents, 122; male teachers, 8,171; female teachers, 16,725; whole number of teachers, 24,925; average salaries of male teachers per month, $40.59; average salaries of female teachers per month, $30.90; average lenght of school term in months, 7.76; number of pupils, 969,506; average number of pupils, 699,937; cost of tuition, $7,261,456.05; cost of building, purchasing and renting, $2,892,667.68; cost of fuel, contingencies, debt and interest, $3,364,584.25; total cost of tuition, buildings, fuel and contingencies, $13,518,708.98; state appropriations, $2,000,000.

### A Spirited Horse.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 13.—Mrs. Elizabeth Norton Torrence, wife of Gen. Joseph T. Torrence, and herself well known in society, met with an extremely shocking accident through which she lost her life yesterday afternoon. A spirited horse, behind which Mrs. Torrence sat was responsible for the casualty, taking fright at another animal on the road and upsetting the cart, which contained the woman, her daughter, Miss Jessie, and a groom. Mrs. Torrence lingered until 11:30 o'clock, when the end came. Her husband is president of the Chicago Elevated Railway, and is well known in financial and social circles in this country and abroad.

"WHAT shall we do to be saved" is the question that is bothering Auditor General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer at present.

### Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Oct., 10th, 1891. Mr. Harrison, who snubbed Mr. J. S. Clarkson most unmercifully, according to Republican authority suddenly discovered the greatness which that gentleman carries concealed somewhere about his person, and, presto change! Mr. Clarkson is the sole companion of long Presidential drives and has the honor of being dined at the White House. It is but a repetition of the old, old story "circumstances alters cases."

When Mr. Clarkson was a very sore-headed minor official, mad because the newly elected President refused to have him in his cabinet, Mr. Harrison who had not then began to think of a renomination, did not hesitate to let it be known how little he thought Clarkson amounted to; but now things have changed, Mr. Clarkson is "Boss" of the National Committee of his party, and even some people do say that his "boss" is Quay. Mr. Harrison regards him as being of sufficient importance to be conciliated at the present stage of the game, and Mr. Clarkson seems in no way loth to being conciliated, and Senator Quay has left the Pennsylvania campaign long enough to come to Washington to see what there is "in it" for him.

The eyes of Methodists all over the world are now turned towards Washington. The Ecumenical conference of that church, with delegates from every section of the world began a two weeks session here Wednesday. The first of the conferences was held ten years ago in London.

The gossips now have it that California and New Hampshire are certain of the cabinet appointments, and that Mr. Estee and ex-Gov. Cheny are the men who have been selected. The first is backed by M. H. De Young, the California "boss" and the last by Senator Chandler, the once-was and would-be-again New Hampshire "boss."

The acting Governor of Arizonia Territory in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior presents an array of facts and figures in favor of the assumption of Statehood by the Territory that ought to convince any unprejudiced person, but she will have to wait until the Democrats get control of the Senate before she can be admitted to the Union. The Republican Senators will not vote to admit any Territory unless absolute proof is presented to them that the new State will vote for the g. o. p.

The Republican national committee will meet at Washington November 20, for the purpose of formally electing "boss Quay as chairman of the committee, and to ratify "boss" Clarkson's choice of the time and place for holding the nominating convention next year.

"Satan rebuking sin," or in more homely phraseology "the kettle calling the pot black," must have been thought of by the delegation of New York merchants to whom Secretary Foster was posing one day this week as the "non-partisan, business Secretary of the Treasury." It was a sight that ought to have made the very stone pillars of the Treasury building fall down in amazement when Secretary Foster gravely informed these shrewd New Yorkers that there were more than fifty collection districts throughout the country that might be abolished without detriment to the service, and at an annual saving of several hundred thousand dollars, but that he was powerless in the matter, because the wicked politicians want the Government patronage increased instead of reduced. What Mr. Foster said is true enough as far as the Collectors of Customs go, but it will be difficult for him to convince those who know him that he wishes to abolish them. But from the fact that he mentioned ten districts in Maine and eight in Massachusetts that ought to be abolished it looks to "a man up a tree" as if the "politicians" he wanted to frighten were the anti-Harrison Senators and Representatives from Maine and Massachusetts. If they will promise to work for Harrison delegations to the National convention they will probably find it an easy matter to "convince" Mr. Foster that all of those collection districts are as necessary to the country as they are to the aforesaid Senators and Representatives.

Mr. Harrison told a delegation of Philadelphia friends of Minister Egan that the administration would vigorously support Mr. Egan in the performance of his duties. This is rather ambiguous, inasmuch as all of the misunderstanding which has existed between Mr. Egan and the Chilian government appears to have been caused by his doing things outside of his duties, at least that is the substance of the charges which have been made against him, and which are expected to be proven by documents now on the way here. It may be shown that he has been guilty of things that the administration, much as it may sympathize with him, will not dare to support him in.

M.

### A Town Boycotted.

BONHAM, Tex., October 13.—One of the latest moves of the Farmers' Alliance, and one that causes a decided sensation in this section, is the boycotting of the town of Ladonia, in the northwestern part of this county. The boycott was inaugurated because the town council enacted a law prohibiting the running at large of the stock in the corporate limits. The boycott was brought about by impounding the three head of horses belonging to G. W. Magee, a member of the Alliance. Prang Gap Alliance is the first to open war, and they have adopted a resolution to forever sever their conmercial relation with the town of Ladonia and use their infinence in behalf of other towns, unless said town of Ladonia shall so amend its stock law and return Magee's stock or the equivalent.

### A Female Mayor Makes Trouble.

KANSAS CITY, KAN., Oct. 11—Kiowa, in this State, is in a turmoil, the people being in open revolt against the woman Mayor, Mrs. Paxton. They have petitioned her to resign. The business men, who depend for much of their trade on the cattlemen, are opposed to Prohibition, and Mrs. Paxton has kept up a continual war on the liquor "Joints," and recently sent out a lot of special deputy City Marshals to destroy all liquor and nail up the doors of the saloons.

A subscription paper was sent around among the merchants and an attorney employed to fight the order, and it was found Kiowa had no ordinance empowering the Mayor to close the joints. Then followed the petition asking Mrs. Paxton to resign. Her husband's name is attached to it.

### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Judge Johnston of the circuit court of Topeka, Kas., has decided that an arrest made on a letter or telegram is not due process of law. The case came up on a man arrested on a telegram for murder.

—While one thief covered Cashier Holmes, of the National bank of Enterprise, Walla Walla county, Ora., with a revolver a confederate swept $3,500 from the counter into a sack and then escaped to the mountains.

—Frank Rowland, a young man convicted of forgery at Kansas City Wednesday, upon hearing his sentence of 10 years to the penitentiary, drew a pistol, put it to his left side and fired. There is only a slight chance for his recovery.

—Joe Coe, a negro, was taken from the jail at Omaha a few days ago by a mob, kicked to death and his body hanged to an electric light pole. Coe had assaulted Lizzie Yates, a white girl aged five years, from the effects of which she died.

—James G. Blaine Jr., has filed an answer to his wife's application for a divorce. He denies the charge of desertion and pleads poverty as a reason of not supporting her. The Blaines will make a hard fight to obtain possession of the boy.

—It is greatly feared that during the coming winter Montreal will suffer a repetition of the smallpox epidemic of 1885. Already forty cases have been reported from various parts of the province, and it is felt that only extreme care can save the city.

—In a butchering contest at Pittsburg recently for $500 a side, Herman Doernberger killed and dressed two calves in 6 minutes and 25 seconds. This beats the record. About $6,000 changed hands on the result. John A. Born was Doernberger's opponent, and his time was 8 minutes and 2½ seconds.

—Dr. Joseph Benson, confined in the county jail at Casper, Wyo., set fire to the building Monday night and burned himself to death. Benson claimed, when intoxicated, that he had killed a man in Farmington, Mass., and escaped from prison through aid of friends.

—One section of the historical collection at Dresden, Germany, is literally a museum of boots and shoes, being, it is believed, unequaled in the world as a repository of the footwear of celebrities. Among the things of interest shown are a pair of shoes worn by Martin Luther at the diet of Worms, and the toilet slippers of the great Maria Theresa.

—At North Birmingham last Friday night, some boys saturated a cat with coal oil, set fire to it and turned it loose. The cat ran into the residence of a man named Lindsay, set fire to the house, burning it to the ground. The house of A. M. Rydell also caught fire and was burned. Loss, between $3,000 and $5,000.

—Ex-President Cleveland stated one day last week in answer to an inquiry regarding the name of the new-comer in his house: "We have settled on a name and it is Ruth. This was the name of Mrs. Cleveland's grandmother, and hrs always been especially liked by her."

—Twenty years ago the 8th of this month fire in Chicago burned over 2,100 acres, destroying 17,450 buildings valued, with their contents, at $190,000,000, and rendering 98,500 people homeless. The insurance companies were liable for $96,533,721 in damages, of which about one-half was paid and 57 companies failed in consequence.

—The process of whitening sugar was never known until a hen walked through a clay puddle, and then strayed into a sugar house. Her tracks were, of course, left in the piles of sugar, and when it was noticed that the spots where she had stepped were whiter than the rest, the process of bleaching sugar with clay was adopted.

—The Lebanon postoffice was entered on Monday night by burglars, who broke open the office safe and stole about one hundred dollars worth of stamps, small coin amounting to about one hundred dollars and twenty registered letters, the value of which has not been ascertained. It appears to have been the work of experienced cracksmen.

—The New Orleans mint will have to stop coining dimes with the dies now in use. Henry Jost was arrested at St. Louis on a charge of passing counterfeit dimes, but was released on the evidence of Money Expert McCullough, who pronounced the dimes of legal issue, but cast with imperfect dies. The suspicious point about the coin is the rough rim that remained on the edge.

—On Tuesday evening Frank Castle was killed by Elmer Downs at Lima, Ohio. Both men were engineers employed at the same place, each working twelve hours and relieving the other. Castle was late in getting around, and Downs was not in a good humor when he apeared, and, after a few words, they engaged in a fight, in which Castle's skull was crushed by a blow with a hammer in Downs' hands. Castle died almost instantly.

—Edmund D. Landers, an aged, wealthy and retired merchant of Brockton, Mass., was found in a senseless condition on the grave of his only child, a duaghter, who died forty years ago. He will probably die before long. He rallied sufficiently to state that while he was visiting the grave on Sunday afternoon he was strangled by a highwayman, and relieved of his money and valuables. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the deed.

—On Thursday night of last week three hostlers at the Fayette fair grounds found a bottle of liquor which had been secreted near one of the buildings by some unknown party. The three men almost drained the bottle of its contents, with the result that Alex. Chapple took convulsions and died in two hours, and the others are at the point of death. An analysis of the liquor remaining in the bottle showed equal parts of strychnine, whiskey and alcohol.

—The Legislative committee, which has charge of the investigation of the affairs of the Soldiers' Orphan Schools of the state, held a session at Harrisburg on Monday night. The most important incident of the meeting was the refusal of R. R. Wright, superintendent of the Mercer school and treasurer of the Orphans' School Syndicate to give the committee the information it desired. He declined to produce any books, to state profits of the syndicate or his salary.

—John Harper, a queer recluse of Tarentum, Pa., died on Wednesday of last week and was buried the following Friday. He was seventy-five years old, and for years has lived alone, refusing the friendship of all and rarely leaving his own house. He was possessed of considerable money, but hardly spent enough to make himself comfortable. On the day of his death some people in passing his doorway saw him in an attitude as if sleeping, but investigation proved he had been dead some hours.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,**

—DEALERS IN—

**General .·. Merchandise,**

*CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,*

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

***Eckenrode & Hoppel,***

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

**Fall and Winter !**

I have just received a large stock of

**Boots, Shoes & Rubbers**

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House, EBENSBURG, PENNA.

**WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,**

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIACO., PA.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS.

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING!**

**Overcoats! Overcoats!**

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS**

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

***C. A. SHARBAUGH,***

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

oct2-90-1y

**Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.**

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

**Carpets of Every Kind**

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

**M'CONNELL & SAUPP**

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

**LIGHT :: OVERCOATS**

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

**$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.**

**M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S**

**POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,**

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

**"QUINN'S,"**

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

*Duff's Mercantile College.*

Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

**READ THE FREEMAN.**

IT IS TRUE that if tobacco chewers will insist upon trying the

**OLD HONESTY**

plug chewing tobacco, they will NOT be humbugged, but will get the BEST and MOST that can be given for the money. Ask your dealer for it. Insist on having it Made by John Finzer & Bro., Louisville, Ky.

***Every Patriot***

should read a good newspaper. In the choice of a newspaper many considerations should govern. First, it should be one that endeavors to give all the news without prejudice. It should be neatly printed on good paper. It should be independent—in favor of all that is good, upright and clean. Such a newspaper is

***The Patriot,***

printed in Harrisburg. It is under new management—enlarged, handsome, bold in its fearlessness in denouncing wrong; it is always unswervingly Democratic. It is the only Democratic newspaper at the state capital. It makes a specialty of Department news. It is the only paper in central Pennsylvania that receives by private toll Associated Press reports, obtained over its own wires. It presents each day its special correspondence from all points tributary to Harrisburg, all the Harrisburg news, latest notes, household hints, domestic recipes, society gossip, scientific, political and humorous items, short stories and sketches. Its market reports are complete, both as to finance and commerce. Its live stock markets are prepared specially for THE PATRIOT, and have only to be consulted to be admitted by one other newspaper in the State. The Saturday sermon of Rev. Dr. Sprague, of London, is a great feature.

THE PATRIOT wants the earnest support of every man who believes in honest government, and is not afraid or ashamed to say so. It is not bought up or locked up. To this end it heartily supports the election of Wright and Tilden as the only means to stop the rascality and the plundering of the public money.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, a paper containing the cream of the daily issues of the week, is published every Wednesday morning at $1.50 a year. It maintains the best features of the daily, including the Spurgeon sermon. Try it. If you take your home paper, then try it. Send for specimens and sample copies (free) of either daily or weekly.

Liberal rates for newspapers or otherwise.

Address,

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
D. A. ORR, President, Harrisburg, Pa.
JOHN C. ORR, Treasurer.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have in stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one—922 and 924 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge.

Mountain House

**STAR SHAVING PARLOR**

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara Davis & Lafferty, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residence.

JAMES H. GAY,
Proprietor.

BLAIR HOUSE

**Barber :-: Shop**

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of Blair House where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of two first artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Patronage solicited.

FRANK FEE,
1-30 Proprietor.

HOTEL LE GRANDE,
H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the P. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords with all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RUSSELL,
Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

**$3000** A YEAR! Under the new law any lady can secure a position as Stenographer after instruction, with us, at her own home. Write at once for particulars. Address, with stamp, Phonographic Institute, Cincinnati, O.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 16, 1891.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—For all kinds of job work try this office.

—Buckwheat cakes and applebutter are now on the bill of fare.

—Dr. T. J. Davidson, of this place, was in Johnstown on Wednesday.

—Mr. Christian Walters, of White township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Mr. E. B. Cresswell is having a force of men putting up the electric light wires this week.

—County Treasurer C. J. Mayer, of Johnstown, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. W. C. Shields opened the turkey hunting season by bringing in a twelve pounder on Thursday.

—The board of pension examiners examined thirty-one applicants for pensions at Johnstown this week.

—Mr. Joseph Bengele, one of Gallitzin's prosperous business men, was here for a few hours on Tuesday.

—The miners at Delaney have quit work owing to a difficulty between the doortenders and the operators.

—Mr. Charles McFadden, of Philadelphia, the contractor for part of the new railroad was here on Tuesday.

—The long winter nights are approaching. Subscribe for the FREEMAN it will help you to pass the evening.

—Ira Bloom and Sadie Griffith, both of Cambria township, were granted a marriage license at Greensburg last week.

—Landlords J. B. Denny, of the Mountain House, and Abel Lloyd, of the Lloyd House, took a trip to Johnstown on Tuesday.

—In some localities the railroad authorities are talking of prosecuting all people who allow their cattle to tresspass on railroad property.

—A new postoffice has been established at the new coal field, nine miles north of South Fork, under the name of Dunlo, with John B. Kuhns, as postmaster.

—There were 46 deaths, 68 births, 17 marriages, 28 cases of contageous diseases, 6 of typhoid and 8 of scarlet fever in Johnstown during the month of September.

—Mr. William Ream, an aged citizen of Upper Yoder township, died at the home of his son in that township on Tuesday last in the eighty-first year of his age.

—Ex-Sheriff Gray was in town to-day looking up his friends. While in office the Sheriff was a popular official and his majority at the coming election will be a large one.

—Mr. William Garman was severely scalded at the steam tannery in this place on Wednesday afternoon by escaping steam, while working about the machinery.

—Geo. M. Reade, E. A. Shoemaker, M. D. Kittell, D. E. Dufton and H. H. Myers, Esqrs., were in Pittsburg this week in attendance at the sessions of the Supreme Court.

—Rev. Levi Ross, an Evangelical minister died at his home in Johnstown, on Wednesday morning aged 69 years. Rev. Ross lived in Cherrytree, Indiana county, in 1857-8.

—Turn on the light is what the people of Ebensburg are waiting for and the stringing of the electric light wires through our streets gives the promise that we will not have long to wait.

—A barn, with its contents, belonging to H. H. Hummell, of Allemans, Clearfield county, was totally destroyed by fire last Monday. The origin of the fire is not known. No insurance.

—A large, seven-story hotel building to cost in the neighborhood of $75,000 is one of the structures talked of being built in Johnstown, on Franklin street between Locust and Washington.

—The political campaign has quieted down and there is very little politics talked about. Every Democrat however, should go and vote and try and run the county ticket's majority up to 1,000.

—If, while showing your wife the proper way to put up a stove pipe, it slips and skins your fingers, do not swear. It is a disgusting habit, and, outside of a printing office, there is no necessity for it.

—Jim Bigley, of Altoona, who was arrested some time ago charged with being one of the incendiaries who were firing buildings in that city, was tried a Hollidaysburg last week and acquitted.

—To remove a wart, cover the skin around the wart with lard, apply over the surface of the growth one or two drops of strong hydrochloric or nitric acid; then keep the part covered up until the scab separates.

—In the case of W. H. France against H. A. McPike and George F. Fresh, proprietors of the Altoona *Times* for libel, the Blair county grand jury returned "not a true bill and the prosecutor pay the costs."

—Governor Pattison, on last week appointed, among others, Fred Jeakel and J. B. Hicks, from Blair county, as delegates to the National Farmer's Congress, to be held at Sedalia, Mo., November 10th, 1891.

—A number of horses in Ligonier Valley have been attacked by a peculiar and fatal affection. The tongue of the animal swells to the full size of the mouth and it chokes to death. Several valuable horses have died.

—Each minute, night and day, by the official reports, the United States collects $28 and spends $461; the interest on the public debt was $66 a minute last year, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time.

—On Saturday last there was a horse race at Ashville between a horse owned by Westley Cole, of that place, and one owned by John McGuire, of Delaney, for a purse of $50. The race was won by the horse owned by McGuire.

—A decision of the Supreme Court at Pittsburg on Monday, affirming the decree of a lower court declaring the office of City Recorder in the third class without foundation in law will leave the City Recorder of Altoona out in the cold.

—Many farmers will not feed their milk cows apples, being under the impression that such a diet is not good for milk. Some farmers, however, do not take that view and have fed hundreds of bushels of apples to their cows, with good effect.

—The man who advertises spasmodically even if done on a large scale, fails to catch the public, for advertising of this kind is apt to make it look as though he had made a grand effort and failed. By keeping everlastingly at it is what makes advertising pay.

—Sister M. Dolorosa and Sister Rose Marie, sister and niece of Mr. William Scanlan, of this place, who have been visiting friends on the mountain for several weeks past, took their departure on Monday for their convent home at San Antonio Florida.

—The Blair county grand jury, in session last week, recommended that owing to the faulty construction of the jail, as evinced by the ability of prisoners to escape with apparent ease, that seven cells shall be lined in such manner as will prevent escape therefrom hereafter.

—Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Carroll township, took a trip to Pittsburg on Wednesday with the intention of taking a look at the exposition.

—Frank Spade, of Summit whose mind is deranged, was taken to Dixmont one day last week by Deputy Sheriff Davis and Harvey Stineman.

—The late Wm. L. Scott's estate is valued at between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000 and the annual income at $1,300,000. Matthew Taylor, son of the late Judge Taylor, of Huntingdon, has been appointed to manage the estate at an annual salary of $50,000.

—Thos. H. Heist, Esq., proprietor of the Maple Park Hotel, has grown among other crops on the Maple Park farms this season a large and splendid crop of Irish potatoes from imported stock, some of which weigh as much as two and a quarter pounds each. Beat this if you can, ye farmers of Cambria.

—The Punxsutawney *News* says: A woman living near town owns a pig that ought to make a good roast along about the holidays. One night this summer it ate twenty-two young turkeys and one chicken at one meal and was up early next morning squealing loudly for its breakfast.

—After investigating the fatal disease that has been killing scores of cattle in Huntingdon county, Dr. Budge, of the State Board of Agriculture, pronounces it a brain malady, caused by worms lodging in the brains. There was nothing found to indicate that disease resulted from the importation of Texas splenic fever.

—James T. Young, warden of the Ebensburg jail, has been in the city for several days. He intends to locate here, and is looking for a house in which to move. Mr. Young evidently sees the signs in the air for the coming election and is preparing in time to vacate the position held under the sheriff.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—On Thursday morning of last week the barn of Henry Allison, in East Taylor township, caught fire in some unknown manner and was burned to the ground. Fourteen tons of hay, two hundred and fifty bushels of potatoes, lot of grain, farming implements, harness, etc., were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $1,500, on which there was no insurance.

—Harry M. Cresswell, who aided Teller William Hamilton in robbing the Houtzdale, Clearfield county bank of $30,000 a few months ago, was arrested at Toledo, Ohio, on Monday and taken to jail at Clearfield for trial. He was traveling under an assumed name and a letter from a young lady, lifted by another party of the same name, gave the clue to his identity.

—An old man named George Anderson, of Ben's Creek, was caught on the bridge of the Somerset & Cambria railroad at Johnstown on Saturday by an approaching train, and to save himself from being run over by the cars, jumped to the river twenty-five feet below. He received injuries which proved fatal, as he died a few hours afterward in the Johnstown hospital.

—Patrick Connell, of Johnstown, while under the influence of liquor on Wednesday night, attempted to commit suicide by drinking a glass of beer into which he had emptied a quantity of "rough on rats." A young man standing near struck the glass from his hand and saved his life. Connell is a widower, his wife having died lately, and he is despondent. He is sixty-five yearf of age.

—Mrs. Mary Jane Burgoon, of Allegheny township, will sell at public sale at her residence in that township on Saturday October 31st, inst at one o'clock, P. M., the following personal property to wit: Fodder cutter, corn sheller, copper kettle, iron kettle, cook stove, heating stove, cupboard, two sewing machines, tables, beds and bedding, two bureaus, chairs and many other articles too numerous to mention.

—According to a contemporary no jockey will be able to fool you if you paste this in your hat: After a horse is nine years old a wrinkle appears on the eye-lid, at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year of his age over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve. Add the number of wrinkles to nine and you will always get at it.

—John Carnahan, the Sewickley township (Westmoreland county) miser, who was robbed of over $6,000 last August, was fleeced out of several hundred more last Saturday by a couple of New York green goods men who exchanged their worthless stuff for gold and silver which the old fellow had burried in the cellar and which he dug up while they were waiting. He did not discover that he was duped until Monday.

—On Monday morning a brakeman named William Bagley, who boarded at Derry, was the victim of a fatal accident at Latrobe. He was in the discharge of his duties when in some manner he was thrown from a car and under the wheels. His death was instantaneous. He was about twenty-four years of age and his home was in Morrellville, a suburb of Johnstown, to which place his body was taken for interment.

—A prominent Ebensburg Democrat and a Seventh ward Republican, of this city, wager their cows on the result of the Judgeship election. In the event of Mr. Linton's defeat the Ebensburg man agrees to drive his cow from Ebensburg in person and deliver it to the Seventh ward man, and the Seventh ward man agrees, in case of Mr. Barker's defeat, to load his cow on the cars and ship her to Ebensburg.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—On Friday night of last week the barn of Hon. John C. Gates, in White township, was discovered to be on fire and the progress of the flames was so advanced before the discovery that it was found impossible to rescue two horses that were kept in the building and they were burned to death. Two carriages, ten tons of hay, harness, etc., were also burned. The loss is estimated at about $1,000, on which thrre was an insurance of $200 in the Cambria Mutual.

—On Thursday night of last week two horses were stolen from the barn of Henry Helsel, at Blue Knob, in Blair county. One was a brown black horse 4 years old, right hind foot white, star on forehead, saddle mark on shoulder and white spot on neck. The other a bay mare 7 years old, slim built, right hind foot white, saddle mark on shoulder and white star on forehead. A reward of $50 is offered for their recovery and $25 for the arrest of the thief.

—The miners of the Houtzdale region on Saturday held a meeting at Houtzdale for the purpose of deciding whether the miners of the Houtzdale region should hereafter work only five days each week. Such action was suggested because one week ago the miners in the Beech Creek, Phillipsburg and Osceola districts had in a meeting decided to work only five days. The Houtzdale men, however, decided to continue the five-and-a-half-day week for the present.

—The boldest and most sucessful robbery ever perpetrated in Hollidaysburg occurred at an early hour on Sunday morning. Four thieves with a crowbar pried open the door of the clothing store H. Rice & of Sons in the opera house block and loaded $2,500 worth of overcoats, suits, hats and furnishing goods on a wagon and then drove four blocks to the store of Walter Lindsay, loaded about $200 worth of groceries, emptied the cash drawer and escaped. A liberal reward is offered for their arrest.

—Mr. Marion Brown, one of the firm of Brown Bros., who operate a steam saw mill in Cambria township, on land of Thomas R. Williams, had two of the fingers of his right hand taken off and one badly lacerated by being caught between the cross heads and the guides of the engine. Mr. Brown was working about the engine, and, seeing some dirt on the guides, undertook to brush it off, when his hand was caught. Two of the fingers were amputated, the third finger was badly crushed, but the doctors have some hopes of saving it.

—Capt. and Mrs. D. J. Weaver visited the Ebensburg Fair last week and also Mr. and Mrs Jacob Weir, who live near Hollidaysburg. During the "late unpleasantness" Mrs. Weir, then Miss Harmon, living in Virginia, heroically assisted Mrs. Weaver through the Confederate lines and across the Potomac river to rojoin the Captain who had previously made a daring escape from service in the Confederacy. They had not met since the exciting times of '61 and no doubt the meeting was pleasant, as the Captain and his lady entertain very tender recollections of their old friend.—*Cherrytree Record.*

—The hearing of President Dill, of the First National Bank, of Clearfield, took place last Friday afternoon in the parlor of the jail and was partly private, no one being present but those interested. The United States commissioner required bail in $40,000 dollars for Dill's appearance before him to-day (Friday.) The bail was promptly furnished by Ashbury W. Lee, James Mitchell, D. R. Fullerton and Alex. Patton. Dill was then brought before Judge Krebs on a writ of habeas corpus and released on $21,500 bail for his appearance at court. This bail was furnished to satisfy the Houtzdale parties.

—Col. John P. Linton, the Democratic candidate for President Judge, has had a law practice of almost forty years, having been admitted to the bar in 1853. Four years of this time, however—during the civil war—he was among those who imperilled their lives for their country's sake, by helping to put down the most powerful rebellion that ever attempted to resist the established authorities of any nation. As a soldier, Col. Linton achieved greater distinction than it has has ever been the good fortune of any other son of Cambria county to achieve. As a lawyer, he stands second to node in this part of the Commonwealth. It would be but simple justice for the people of Cambria county to honor one so well qualified by calling him to the highest office within their gift.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—The Forst & Greenlee oil well in the McDonald oil field, eighteen miles from Pittsburg, is the greatest gusher that ever was struck. The oil is gushing out from the well at the rate of 600 barrels per hour or 14,400 barrels per day, and so unexpected was the unprecedented flow of oil that for a time the greater portion was lost for want of tankage. It will be gratifying news to a number of our readers to know that a former Ebensburg boy, Mr. Isadore H. Sultzbach, now one of Philadelphia's leadclothing merchants, is one of the lucky owners of the well, and, as a matter of course, will profit greatly from his share of the grease. Mr. Sultzbach is well known to a number of people in Ebensburg and Loretto, where his family lived in his boyhood days, and his old acquaintances will be glad to hear of his luck.

—Mrs. Isaac Spage, a pretty mulatto, living at Glenfield, Allegheny county, mourns the loss of one ear and her nose, both of which were cut off by her husband on Tuesday evening. Spage is a colored barber. He had suspected his wife of being too friendly with ohher men and warned her if he caught her he would spoil her beauty for the rest of her days. Several days ago he learned that she was in the habit of meeting a man named Irving Lustard. So Tuesday night Spage lay in wait in the bushes past which the pair strolled on their promenade. Then he jumped out, plugged Lustard one under the jaw, overtook Mrs. Spage in her flight, and before she knew what he was about he had pulled a razor and cut off her nose and an ear. Then he took to the woods and has not been heard of since.

—A telegram dated Tallahasse, Florida, October 2, has just reached us which says: "John Crump, a farmer, and Overton Bernard, of the real estate firm of Bernard & Son, met this morning and had a quarrel over some business connected with the crop on the Gwinn plantation, and they decided to go into the country and settle the affair with weapons. They left town together and when they had gone a few miles Bernard said that he would go no further. Crump fired a shot which missed its aim, but wounded his antagonist's horse. Thereupon Bernard returned the fire, wounding Crump three times, after which Bernard returned. Crump fell from the animal he was riding into the road where he was found by passers by and brought to this city." Bernard was married to Miss Annie, daughter of the late Isaac Crawford, of Ebensburg.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Sale bills were printed at this office during the present week for W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township, who on Saturday, October 24th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. will sell a fine team of Clydesdales six years old, one mare and one horse will weigh about 1,300 each, three milk cows, 10 shoats, 2 hogs, lot of chickens, 5 peafowls, 3 head of young cattle, 8 sheep, about 25 tons of hay, 15 tons of straw, 500 shocks of corn, new Osborn reaper and binder, Osborn mower, Rake, Grain drill, Oliver plow, double harrow, single harrow shovel plow, cultivator, two horse wagon, Condon spring wagon, wagon ladders, hay fork, ropes and pulleys, 3 sets new harness and many other articles too numerous to mention. Everything will be sold and purchasers will find it a rare chance for bargains as Mr. Little has recently purchased the McDonald property in Loretto, and intends going into the business of merchandiseing.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

### "He's All Right."

[Johnstown Herald.]

EDITOR "HERALD":—I would like to know on which side of the liquor question Boss Barker stands. One of my liquor friends has recently told me "he's all right," with a suggestive wink. He didn't say that Barker had agreed to grant him license, but that wink seemed to mean as much. On the other hand, one of my Prohibition friends informed me that he knew for a certainty that if Barker was elected, he would be all right that way, remarking that it was well known the Barkers were determined to make Cambria a Prohibition county. The Prohibitionist left me under the impression that Candidate Barker was solid for Prohibition.

It is well known that at the recent license court he did not forget that he would soon be a candidate for the judgeship, and that he straddled the fence so high that neither the Prohibitionists nor liquor people could touch him with a ten-foot pole. Didn't he then grant license to some applicants who had a picture of the front of their buildings that didn't fill the the bill? Didn't he refuse a license to others which had all that was required by law? Why? Isn't he trying to straddle the question so as to catch the votes of both sides? Isn't he making too many promises?

I have always been a straight Republican—one of the kind that never splits a ticket—and I intended vote for Barker under the impression that he was "all right," but he seems to be "all right" too much to suit my views, and his name will be scratched off my ticket. FIRST WARD.

Johnstown, Pa., Oct. 12, 1891.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 14th, 1891:

Michael Toth and Katie Weres, Johnstown.

Harry D. Redick and Bathilda C. Rodgers, Johnstown.

Yost W. Desh, Dale, and Augusta Wemrich, Johnstown.

John Filipp and Ulyana Kovalscik, Johnstown.

J. D. Wilis, Gallitzin township, and Lucinda Fresh, Chest township.

William H. Karlheim and Matilda C. Huber, Carroll township.

Charles F. Hager and Anna Von Lunen, Johnstown.

James E. Walker, Johnstown, and Mary E. Simmons, Jackson township.

John Derlega and Mary Ganciar, Johnstown.

Powell Varsil and Julia Polesin, Gallitzin.

Carl Stewart Fink, McKeesport, and Lizzie E. Glass, Johnstown.

Thomas W. Risinger, Morrellville, and Ella Young, Johnstown.

E. E. Pringle and Ella A. Byers, East Conemaugh.

Adolph Horafick and Anna Foltz, Johnstown.

Henry C. O'Hara, Johnstown, and Rose Fleck, Morrellville.

### Death of Mary Donovan.

Mrs. Mary Donovan died suddenly at her residence in this place yesterday morning. For a long time she had been in delicate health, but recently was feeling better, and on the morning of her death she had visited some of her neighbors. About 11 o'clock on the day of her death she had waited on a customer at her little store and complained of a severe pain in her back. She lay down on the lounge and in a few minutes expired. Some 35 years ago she was married to a man named Driscoll and resided in Ebensburg. The union was not a happy one and she packed a few articles in a valise and leaving her husband and child in Ebensburg, walked to this place. The rules of her church do not recognize divorce and she assumed her maiden name and was ever after known as Mary Donovan. She engaged in the occupation of seamstress for several years and latterally opened a little store, the proceeds of which were sufficient for her simple wants. Her husband and son are still living and reside in Allegheny county. The son is well off and frequently visited his mother and contributed to her support. She was a devout Catholic and had many friends in and out of the church.—*Indiana Messenger*

### Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advance of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

—A well meaning exchange says the safest plan when a stranger wants you to sign a paper, is to consider the matter for three days, and then kick the stranger off the premises.

### Teachers' Institute.

THE 25th annual session of the Teachers' Institute of Cambria county will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on October 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th.

On Monday evening General D. H. Hastings will lecture on the subject of "Education and Citizenship." He is an excellent speaker.

On Tuesday evening the Aeriel Thomas Combination, a musical organization, will give an entertainment, and, judging from the many testimonials, they will give one of the best musical treats ever enjoyed by Ebensburg people. By all means go and hear them. Here is what the Worcester *Telegram* says of them:

"The fame of the Ariel Quartette had preceded them, and a large audience awaited their arrival last evening. Rarely, if ever, has a concert received such hearty and prolonged applause. Every piece was encored, and in several cases the ladies were obliged to appear a third time. Our critics say it was the best concert ever given here."

On Wednesday evening Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the famous preacher-orator, will deliver a lecture on "Backbone." Here is what *Frank Leslie's Illustrated* says of him:

"It is generally conceded that Mr. Dixon is a a genious, and even the most conservative would agree with the New York *Tribune* in saying he is a 'perfect master of the art of oratory.' But he is more than a genious—more than a fluent speaker—he is a scholar."

Thursday evening will be occupied by Jahu De Witt Miller, the famous wit and orator, already well and favorably known to the lecture-going people of America. The Fort Wayne, Ind., *Daily Gazette* says of him:

As a humorous lecturer, one who can hit the "foibles as they fly," and leave a substantial moral behind at each sally, he has certainly no superior. For real, genuine eloquence and power to sway a popular audience, he is the peer of Talmage or Beecher."

Program next week.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.

In the matter of the account of Grafton L. Rodgers, administrator of the estate of Maria R. Hoopes, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said Court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31ST, 1891 at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 16, 1891. Auditor.

STRAY STEER.

A stray steer, about two years old, came to my place in Allegheny township in June last. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

H. F. ANDERSON.
Allegheny twp., Oct. 16, 1891.


R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

**Johnston, Buck & Co.,**
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

**Carrolltown Bank,**
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

**General Banking Business Transacted.**

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

**C. A. LANGBEIN,**
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street. apr17'91

**LILLY BANKING : CO.,**
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5'90. Lilly, Penna.

**JUST RECEIVED!**
—A LARGE LOT—
**Boots & Shoes**
—BOUGHT AT—
**Sheriff's Sale!**
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

**TWO LETTERS**

One of our most intelligent Chester County customers writes us under date of Jan. 26th, as follows:

"Acidulated Rock shows bad effects. It permanently injures the soil and ultimately renders the ground almost worthless except to raise sorrel and other weeds."

**DISSOLVED S. C. ROCK**
or ACID PHOSPHATE is not a complete manure, and when used as such, it *does* impoverish the soil. It is valuable *only* for its Soluble Phosphoric Acid, and contains *no* Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," etc.

Extract from a Lancaster County letter received January 27th:

"Farmers here indorse the value of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, not only for cereals but also on grass and for the permanent improvement of the soil."

**BAUGH & SONS**
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
Baugh's $25 Phosphate
Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TO the voters of Cambria county.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.

FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'85-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.


### Miscellaneous Notices.


THE Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county at a meeting of the Directors held September 18 1891, passed a resolution the substance of which is as follows. This company will not be liable for any loss caused by use of a steam thresher, steam hay press, nor other steam engine on the premises, nor for any loss, where such engine has been used, occurring within twelve hours after the fire has been removed from the furnace.

THE undersigned, having rented the storeroom formerly occupied by Wm. P. Jones, in the West ward of Ebensburg, and will hereafter keep on hand a supply of Fresh Fish and Oysters.

☞Boots and shoes repaired on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. MARTIN RIST.

STRICTLY No. 1. Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Dufton's.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

**Johnston, Buck & Co.,**
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

**Carrolltown Bank,**
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

**General Banking Business Transacted.**

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

**C. A. LANGBEIN,**
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,



SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street. apr17'91

**LILLY BANKING : CO.,**
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5'90. Lilly, Penna.

**JUST RECEIVED!**
—A LARGE LOT—
**Boots & Shoes**
—BOUGHT AT—
**Sheriff's Sale!**
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

**TWO LETTERS**

One of our most intelligent Chester County customers writes us under date of Jan. 26th, as follows:

"Acidulated Rock shows bad effects. It permanently injures the soil and ultimately renders the ground almost worthless except to raise sorrel and other weeds."

**DISSOLVED S. C. ROCK**
or ACID PHOSPHATE is not a complete manure, and when used as such, it *does* impoverish the soil. It is valuable *only* for its Soluble Phosphoric Acid, and contains *no* Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," etc.

Extract from a Lancaster County letter received January 27th:

"Farmers here indorse the value of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, not only for cereals but also on grass and for the permanent improvement of the soil."

**BAUGH & SONS**
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
Baugh's $25 Phosphate
Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TO the voters of Cambria county.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.

FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'85-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

THE Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county at a meeting of the Directors held September 18 1891, passed a resolution the substance of which is as follows. This company will not be liable for any loss caused by use of a steam thresher, steam hay press, nor other steam engine on the premises, nor for any loss, where such engine has been used, occurring within twelve hours after the fire has been removed from the furnace.

THE undersigned, having rented the storeroom formerly occupied by Wm. P. Jones, in the West ward of Ebensburg, and will hereafter keep on hand a supply of Fresh Fish and Oysters.

☞Boots and shoes repaired on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. MARTIN RIST.

STRICTLY No. 1. Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Dufton's.

NEW STOCK. NEW GOODS.

COME AND SEE US. - COME AND SEE US.

**NOTICE OF**
**SIMON & CO.,**
**GALLITZIN, PA.**

Ever since we discarded the Grocery business our customers have mourned the loss of the Cheapest place to buy Groceries, and in consequence we have been asked daily to start this business again. To comply with the request of our many patrons we have decided to do so, and on or about

**OCTOBER 6TH, 1891,**

we will be ready with an immense and complete stock to wait on you and fill your orders with

**New and Fresh Groceries,**

and will shortly furnish you with price list. Thanking you for the patronage bestowed upon us in the past we promise to be leaders of Low Prices always, and trusting to be favored with your kind patronage in our new enterprise, we are

Yours Respectfully,
*SIMON & CO.*

YOU SAVE 25 PER CENT. BUYING OF US.

**Leaders : of : Lowest : Prices.**

**The People's Store,**
Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

OUR
Mail Order Department
BRINGS
THE PEOPLE'S STORE
TO
People's Homes.

JUST GLANCE OVER THIS
**LIST OF DEPARTMENTS**
And if there's anything in them you are likely to want, don't buy before you

**Writ fe or Samples**
TO OUR
Mail Order Department.

| | |
|---|---|
| Carpets, | Dry Goods, |
| Curtains, | Notions, |
| Upholstery, | Trimmings, |
| Dress Goods, | Laces, |
| Silks, | Hosiery, |
| Velvets, | Gloves, |
| Wraps, | Underwear, |
| Jackets, | Blankets, |
| Suits, | Gents' Furnishings, |
| Millinery, | Shoes. |

**20 Departments**

IF YOU WANT TO
GET AN IDEA OF
THE GOODS THAT
THEY CONTAIN, SEND
For Free Copy
OF OUR
**Illustrated Catalogue**
FOR
**Fall and Winter.**

**CAMPBELL & DICK,**
83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)

March6-91-1yr

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits; quick sale; SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

Read the
**Freeman.**
$1.50 per Year.

**B. & B.**

**BEDFORD CORDS!**

The popular fabric this season for Ladies' Costumes. We're selling lots of them. Our assortments are right; qualities right; and, best of all, prices right.

DON'T PAY
75 cents for
**42-INCH MIXED BEDFORD CORDS**
that you can get in these stores for 60 cents.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| New | 40-inch | Bedford Cords, | 75c. and $1.00. |
| " | 48-inch | " " | $1.00. |
| " | 48-inch | " " | 1.25. |
| " | 48-inch | " " | 1.50. |
| " | 48-inch | " " | 2.00. |

## "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

**It Was First Sung by a Boy on the Streets of Baltimore.**

In Lossing's "Pictorial Field Book of the War of 1812" it is recorded that the "Star-Spangled Banner" was first sung in a restaurant in Baltimore, next door to the Holliday Street theater, by Charles Durang to an assemblage of patriotic defenders of the city, and after that nightly at the theater.

This statement is slightly inaccurate, and though it is one of no great historical importance it involves a matter of sufficient interest to justify a correction, says a writer in Kate Field's Washington. The first person to sing that spirited song—which though given a foreign air and commemorating a single episode in our country history, has filled millions of American hearts with patriotic devotion—was a lad of twelve years of age, the scene of his childish effort being neither a restaurant nor a theater, but the open street in front of Capt. Benjamin Edes' printing office in Baltimore, the second day after the bombardment of Fort McHenry. It is worthy of record, too, that the person who first "set up" the song, printed it, and distributed it to the citizens of Baltimore was also a boy—an apprentice of Capt. Edes—the whole thing being done while the gallant captain was still out of the city with his regiment, the Twenty-seventh Maryland infantry, which three days before had acted with conspicuous bravery at the battle of North Point.

The name of the apprentice boy, then seventeen or eighteen years old, was Samuel Sands. He lived a much respected citizen of Baltimore to a very old age. The little singer was James Lawrenson, who afterward, for nearly seventy years, was connected with the post office department, and was also employed for probably half that time as a writer for the National Intelligencer, the Philadelphia Ledger and the Baltimore Sun. He died last year, nearly ninety years old, at his home in Baltimore, universally loved and honored.

## DIED CONTRARY LIKE

**And the Doctors Found That They Had Wasted Much Skill for Nothing.**

"It takes a good deal to kill a man, does it not?" asked a New York Herald reporter, talking of electrocution and the tremendous force required to make that delicate yet tenacious machinery stop suddenly like a clock held by the hands.

"Sometimes it does," replied the doctor. "And then, again, it seems as if they die abominably easy.

"I remember a case we had in the Harlem hospital not long ago. A man had fired three bullets into his abdomen with intent of suicide. Nasty wounds they were, too. But Dr. Blanis located the bullets and got them out, and then sewed up the intestines in several places, making a splendid job of it.

"For seven days the man did finely, and just about the time you would have said he was out of danger he up and died, but from what reason the doctors only knows, for in the autopsy we found all his organs healthy, and as for the wounds they were almost entirely healed. There was no inflammation about the stitches, save in one place, and that was so small and slight that it was scarcely worth mentioning.

"And that is the way with man. If you went him to die for his own sake and everybody else's, he will hang on and on, tenacious as a turtle. On the other hand, he will often go off as if a breath had blown him into eternity."

## INCREDIBLE STORIES.

**Told Concerning South America by Walter Raleigh and Other Travelers.**

It was in 1550 that Raleigh published the highly-colored story of his "Discovery of the Large, Rich and Beautiful Empire of Guiana." Most writers of the day were led by Indian reports to affirm that the golden city of Manoa, upon the banks of Lake Parime, was to be found near the Maroni river in what is now known as French Guiana. Wherever it was, Raleigh did not hesitate to inform Queen Elizabeth that these reports were true. Finally, the Spaniard, Martinez, who had a most brilliant imagination, declared that he had spent nearly a year in Manoa, of which he gave an elaborate description.

He said the city was of enormous size and its population almost innumerable. Not less than three thousand workmen could be seen at their daily toil in the principal street. The emperor's palace, built of white marble, ornamented with gold, occupied a beautiful island. Three artificial mountains environed the palace. One of them was of solid gold, another of silver and the third of salt, which was protected in some mysterious manner from dissolution. The palace was supported on columns of alabaster and porphyry. Around it were galleries of ebony and cedar, the woodwork lavishly inlaid with gold and precious stones. Two towers guarded the entrance, each twenty-five feet in height, and surmounted by immense moons of silver. Two living lions were attached to the foot of the columns by chains of gold. In the palace was a large square, adorned with silver fountains and vases, into which water ran through four gold pipes. The king was called El Dorado, on account of the splendor of his costume. Among the mountains all around were inexhaustible mines, the source of this splendor. European credulity was strong enough to give life for years to such nonsensical yarns, says the New York Sun, and probably no traveler in the Maroni valley from Crevaux to Brunetti has failed to contrast the actual poverty of the region with the glittering descriptions of Raleigh and Martinez.

## A LONELY BRIDAL TOUR.

**Why the Sights of Europe Failed to Impress a Melancholy Traveler.**

Some years ago, while looking at the clock at Strasburg, said Chauncey Depew in his Baltimore lecture, I noticed a large party of American tourists making the rounds of that celebrated ancient city. I was told by one of them that while most of the visitors hugely enjoyed the trip, there was, by way of contrast, one among them whom nothing wonderful in nature or art could touch.

The landscape had no charms for him; the Alps did not impress him; the beauties of Paris and Vienna did not evoke his ecstacies. Nothing that he saw had the slightest effect of drawing out the least expression of admiration. Weeks and weeks passed, and the rest of the party were dumfounded at his lack of appreciation of the sights which met them on all sides.

Finally it was decided to send a committee of four, two gentlemen and two ladies, to his room and inquire what it was prevented his enjoyment of the trip.

"Old man," said one of the committee, "tell us what is the matter. If any one in the party has displeased you we shall dismiss him, if any wrong has been done you we shall see that it is remedied, but do tell us what the trouble is, for we are trying hard to please you."

"Well," said the unappreciative tourist, "I do not care to say anything about my trouble. I wanted to keep it to myself, but as you have asked me I may as well out with it. The matter is just this: This is my wedding trip—the first wedding trip I ever made and I am so blamed poor that I did not have money enough to take my wife with me."

*"Beauty without grace* is a hook without a bait." That's what the French think. Whether it be true or not, there are many American women who do not even possess the hook—beauty and attractiveness are denied them. Why? Because they're languid, cross and irritable. They know not what it is to be without pain or discomfort half the time.

That's it; suffer in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold, by druggists, under the *guarantee* that if you are disappointed in any way with it, you get your money back by applying to its makers.

A signal service to weak womenkind is the finding of lost health—the building up of a "run-down" system. Nothing does it so surely as the "Favorite Prescription." None like it!

For overworked, debilitated women, teachers, milliners, seamstresses, "shop-girls," nursing mothers—*one* and *all* are cured by it.


RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1, OF THE R. Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad, to take effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

**Connections at Cresson.**

| WEST. | | EAST. |
|---|---|---|
| Oyster Exp.....2 55 A M | | Day Exp.....11 04 A M |
| Western Exp....4 43 A M | | Mail.....9 38 A M |
| Johnstown Exp.8 27 A M | | Altoona Exp....1 00 P M |
| Pacific Exp.....8 45 A M | | Mail Exp.....4 57 P M |
| Mail.....4 26 P M | | Phila Exp.....8 16 P M |
| East Line.....8 47 P M | | Eastern Exp....10 17 P M |
| Way Pass.....2 56 P M | | Fast Line.....11 22 P M |

| STATIONS. | Dist. | No. 1 A M | No. 3 P M | No. 5 P M | No. 7 P M | No. 9 P M | No. 11 P M | No. 13 P M | No. 15 P M | No. 17 P M | No. 19 P M | No. 21 P M | No. 23 P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Irvona Exp†.. | 0 | 7 30 | 2 00 | 5 00 | 8 00 | 10 25 | 12 30 | 3 30 | 6 30 | 9 30 | 11 35 | 4 35 | 7 35 |
| Church Trains'.. | 2½ | 7 35 | 2 05 | 5 05 | 8 05 | 10 30 | 12 35 | 3 35 | 6 35 | 9 35 | 11 40 | 4 40 | 7 40 |
| Fast Line* | 6 | 7 41 | 2 11 | 5 11 | 8 11 | 10 36 | 12 41 | 3 41 | 6 41 | 9 41 | 11 46 | 4 46 | 7 46 |
| Mail*.. | 8 | 7 45 | 2 15 | 5 15 | 8 15 | 10 40 | 12 45 | 3 45 | 6 45 | 9 45 | 11 50 | 4 50 | 7 50 |
| NORTH. Cresson | 11 | 7 55 | 2 25 | 5 25 | 8 25 | 10 50 | 12 55 | 3 55 | 6 55 | 9 55 | 12 00 | 5 00 | 8 00 |
| Dunnel | 13 | 8 00 | 2 30 | 5 30 | 8 30 | 10 55 | 1 00 | 4 00 | 7 00 | 10 00 | 12 05 | 5 05 | 8 05 |
| Gallitzin | 15 | 8 05 | 2 35 | 5 35 | 8 35 | 11 00 | 1 05 | 4 05 | 7 05 | 10 05 | 12 10 | 5 10 | 8 10 |
| Ashville | 17 | 8 10 | 2 40 | 5 40 | 8 40 | 11 05 | 1 10 | 4 10 | 7 10 | 10 10 | 12 15 | 5 15 | 8 15 |
| Dysart | 19 | 8 15 | 2 45 | 5 45 | 8 45 | 11 10 | 1 15 | 4 15 | 7 15 | 10 15 | 12 20 | 5 20 | 8 20 |
| Conlon | 21 | 8 20 | 2 50 | 5 50 | 8 50 | 11 15 | 1 20 | 4 20 | 7 20 | 10 20 | 12 25 | 5 25 | 8 25 |
| Frugality | 23 | 8 25 | 2 55 | 5 55 | 8 55 | 11 20 | 1 25 | 4 25 | 7 25 | 10 25 | 12 30 | 5 30 | 8 30 |
| Van Ormer | 25 | 8 30 | 3 00 | 6 00 | 9 00 | 11 25 | 1 30 | 4 30 | 7 30 | 10 30 | 12 35 | 5 35 | 8 35 |
| Patton Timber | 27 | 8 35 | 3 05 | 6 05 | 9 05 | 11 30 | 1 35 | 4 35 | 7 35 | 10 35 | 12 40 | 5 40 | 8 40 |
| Carrolltown | 29 | 8 40 | 3 10 | 6 10 | 9 10 | 11 35 | 1 40 | 4 40 | 7 40 | 10 40 | 12 45 | 5 45 | 8 45 |
| Concord | 31 | 8 45 | 3 15 | 6 15 | 9 15 | 11 40 | 1 45 | 4 45 | 7 45 | 10 45 | 12 50 | 5 50 | 8 50 |
| Rowland | 33 | 8 50 | 3 20 | 6 20 | 9 20 | 11 45 | 1 50 | 4 50 | 7 50 | 10 50 | 12 55 | 5 55 | 8 55 |
| Emporium | 35 | 8 55 | 3 25 | 6 25 | 9 25 | 11 50 | 1 55 | 4 55 | 7 55 | 10 55 | 1 00 | 6 00 | 9 00 |
| Dist.... | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Pacific | 1 | 9 00 | 3 30 | 6 30 | 9 30 | 11 55 | 2 00 | 5 00 | 8 00 | 11 00 | 1 05 | 6 05 | 9 05 |
| Mail*.. | 8 | 9 45 | 4 15 | 7 15 | 10 15 | 12 40 | 2 45 | 5 45 | 8 45 | 11 45 | 1 50 | 6 50 | 9 50 |
| Church Train'.. | 6 | 9 50 | 4 20 | 7 20 | 10 20 | 12 45 | 2 50 | 5 50 | 8 50 | 11 50 | 1 55 | 6 55 | 9 55 |
| SOUTH. Cresson | 11 | 10 00 | 4 30 | 7 30 | 10 30 | 12 55 | 3 00 | 6 00 | 9 00 | 12 00 | 2 05 | 7 05 | 10 05 |
| Oyster Exp†.. | | 10 05 | 4 35 | 7 35 | 10 35 | 1 00 | 3 05 | 6 05 | 9 05 | 12 05 | 2 10 | 7 10 | 10 10 |

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leaves Sunday only.
Block letters indicate telegraph stations.
Benny's, Moore's and Ortte's's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8.27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8.45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9.58 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4.26 for points West of the sun, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.
From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9.30, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8.27, and Pacific Express at 8.45.
No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4.26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4.57 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.
Stations marked "†" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at those stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. P. KATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOUTE, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

**Connections at Cresson.**

| WEST. | | EAST. |
|---|---|---|
| Oyster Exp.....2 55 a m | | Day Exp.....11 04 a m |
| Western Exp....4 43 a m | | Mail.....9 38 a m |
| Johnstown Exp.8 27 a m | | Altoona Exp....1 00 p m |
| Pacific Exp.....8 45 a m | | Mail Exp.....4 57 p m |
| Mail.....4 26 p m | | Phila Exp.....8 16 p m |
| East Line.....8 47 p m | | Eastern Exp....10 17 p m |
| Way Pass.....2 56 p m | | Fast Line.....11 22 p m |

SOUTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 3. P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ebensburg | | 7 30 | 10 25 | 3 35 |
| Bradley | 3.0 | 7 40 | 10 35 | 3 44 |
| Kaylor | 4.8 | 7 46 | 10 35 | 3 50 |
| Noel | 6.1 | 7 51 | 10 58 | 3 55 |
| Blaine or | 7.5 | 7 56 | 11 41 | 4 01 |
| Lucket | 9.6 | 8 03 | 10 45 | 4 08 |
| Cresson | 11 3 | 8 10 | 10 50 | 4 15 |

NORTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 3. P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cresson | | 9 45 | 11 10 | 5 05 |
| Lucket | 1.7 | 9 50 | 11 26 | 5 15 |
| Munster | 3 8 | 9 55 | 11 29 | 5 22 |
| Noel | 5.3 | 9 59 | 11 35 | 5 28 |
| Kaylor | 6.5 | 10 02 | 11 41 | 5 33 |
| Bradley | 8.3 | 10 07 | 11 47 | 5 42 |
| Ebensburg | 11.3 | 10 15 | 12 01 | 5 55 |

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

**Perfectly Well.** V

FILLMORE, Dubuque Co., Ia., Sept., 1890.
Miss K. Finnigan writes: My mother and sister used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for neuralgia. They are both perfectly well now and never tired of praising the tonic.

**It Was Indeed a Miracle.**

384 FIRST ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 3, '90.
I wish to state what a wonderful benefit Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been to my brother, who has suffered from rheumatism since 1883 and has not been able to do work of any kind since that time. He has tried all kinds of patent medicines and different doctors of skill, but all without benefit, until he took the Tonic. He has continually improved since, and I will say, and hundreds besides me who have seen him during his sickness, that it was indeed a miracle to see him restored to health.
W. D. GRAHAM.

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the
**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5
Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

**1794. 1891.**
Policies written at short notice in the
**OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"**
And other First Class Companies.
**T. W. DICK,**
AGENT FOR THE
**OLD HARTFORD**
**FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.**
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 91, 1892.

Send stamp for Price List. Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Scient. Note. Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $25; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $5.50 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $25; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $10; Revolvers, $1 to 30; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $30. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
pep18.3m.


## A MEAN CAT.

**Invites Friendly Overtures and Responds with a Bite.**

"You had better look out for your hand, sir. Tom is a pugilist." This advice was spoken by a gateman at the union depot, Cleveland, and was addressed to a benevolent-looking old gentleman who had stooped down to pet a large Maltese cat.

"Oh, he seems to like me," answered the gentleman. "I make it a rule to be friendly with all dumb animals, and firmly believe that they appreciate kind treat—" But at this instant the cat suddenly rose up on his hindlegs and struck out simultaneously with his barbed fore paws, grasping one of the old gentleman's ungloved fingers between his teeth and giving it a sharp bite. Satisfied with the result of his attack, wily Tom scampered away across the tracks and from the other side of the depot watched the old gentleman bandage his bleeding hand with a handkerchief.

"That is an old trick of his," said the gateman to a Leader reporter who was standing near by. "He will meander up to his victim in a most innocent manner and play about his feet. Nine out of every ten persons will take this bait and be bitten by Tom. I do not believe that he uses his claws and teeth out of ugliness, but for sport. Notwithstanding all this, Tom is liked by every person working in the depot. No matter how well we become acquainted with him, however, he can never be trusted. Some time ago I flattered myself that Tom was my friend, but one day I awakened to the true nature of his friendship, when I got a badly scratched hand."

"Who owns him?" asked the reporter.

"That is a question open to discussion," replied the gateman. "W. J. Akers, the proprietor of the dining-room, claims him, as does also a lady living on Prospect street. The cat came to the depot several years ago, and Mr. Akers claimed him from the first. However, about a month after his coming the Prospect street lady happened to be at the depot one day, and when she espied the cat she screamed in a ladylike manner and claimed that he belonged to her and had run away from home. We gallantly waived our claims of ownership, but Tom, while showing signs of recognition, would not go with the lady. He is very intelligent, and knows to a minute the time of the arrival of the trains bearing milk. He is always given a large allowance of the milk, and it disappears in a remarkably short space of time. He will not eat meat but loves bananas, and will beg for the fruit at the lunch counter for hours at a time. Occasionally Tom jumps into a baggage or mail car, and when it leaves the depot he remains on board and we do not see him again until it returns. On one occasion he was left by mistake at the depot in Cincinnati, but was there all safe and sound two days later when the same car was started again for this city."

At this point Tom came purring up to the reporter and invited a caress. He seemed so gentle that the newspaper man stroked the fur on his back, but a moment later regretted it, and since has been nursing a sore finger.

## A BIRCH-BARK PARTY.

**Here's a Chance for Something New in the Picnic Line.**

There were thirty guests at this novel picnic, says the New York Recorder, and the invitations were written on squares of birch bark. Each one added to the dress some birch bark decoration; belts, collars, cuffs and bracelets, stitched with colored silk, were among the many articles worn, and one girl had a hat of birch bark which was exceedingly pretty.

The table was laid with a white cloth, but there was a central square of silvery birch bark, and a smaller one at each end. All the viands were served upon dishes of birch bark. Some of these were carefully made and sewed with bright-colored silks. The plates were all of bark and were bordered with narrow ribbons.

Canoes prettily made held flowers and fruits, and at each corner a bark basket was placed filled with ferns and grasses. There was a souvenir for each guest of birch bark made up in some pretty fashion, cigar and letter cases for the men, napkin rings, needle books, etc., for the women. During the afternoon some musicians made their appearance and there was a dance in the woods, prolonged until nightfall.

## QUEENLY WOMEN.

THE late Duchess de Croy-Dulmen was one of the last of the grandes dames of the second empire. She was a beautiful woman, and in the forest of Ardennes she was famous as a huntress.

MME. ALICE LE PLONGEON, the Yucatan explorer, goes about small, dark, bright eyed, piquant, with a large pale green brooch at her throat, an arrow-head chipped by dead and forgotten Indians.

MRS. HARRISON don't take many sea baths down at Cape May. She likes to look at the salt water and is passionately fond of sketching sea and shore, but she does not enjoy actual contact with the billows.

"SARAH" BERNHARDT was named Rosine by her parents, who were French and Dutch respectively. Her first appearance on the stage was at the Theater Francaise in "Iphegene." She is forty-seven in years, but dates back, spiritually at least, as far as Cleopatra.

SINCE CABANEL, the French portrait-painter, has pronounced Miss Mattie Mitchell, the Oregon senator's daughter, the most beautiful woman ever seen in Paris, the claim of her admirers that she is the prettiest girl in Washington will probably be no longer disputed.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH ITEMS.

VASSAR'S most popular instructor is Miss Mary W. Whitney, the professor of astronomy.

DURING last year Cambridge university matriculated nine hundred and fifty-two students.

THE Scottish mission, which has its headquarters at Jerusalem, reports the conversion of six Jews to Presbyterianism.

AT the university of Pennsylvania, where women are striving to gain full admission, certificates were granted this year to five women students in biology and to five in music.

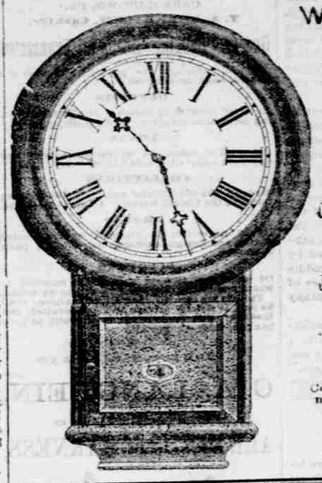
ENGLAND is to have free education after September 1. It has taken our British cousins some time to set their feet in our steps, but they are coming along quite handsomely.

A YOUNG Women's Christian association, similar in all its workings to the Young Men's Christian association, has been organized at Dayton, O., with one hundred and three members.

THE Irish Presbyterian Zenana mission has now seven missionaries in India and three in China, all of whom are doing good work, and its income last year was about three thousand three hundred pounds sterling.

—"John," said a New York school-teacher to a boy who had come from the West, "you may parse the word 'town.'" "'Town' is a noun," said Johnny, "future tense—" "Think again," the teacher interrupted. "A noun couldn't be in the future tense." "I don't know about towns here," said Johnny, stoutly, "but half the towns out where I come from are that way."


# CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
## WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



**Watches, Clocks**
—JEWELRY,—
**Silverware, Musical Instruments**
—AND—
**Optical Goods.**

**Sole Agent**
—FOR THE—
**Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.**

**Columbia and Fredonia Watches.**
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

**Elys Cream Balm**
THE CURE FOR
# CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

*Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.*
**50c** ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. **50c**

**ONLY $20**
**HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.**

**WARRANTED 5 YEARS.**
**15 DAYS TRIAL.**
Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.
**THE C. A. WOOD CO.**
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

## B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

**CURE**
Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
**SICK**
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
**HEAD**
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
**ACHE**
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE
jun12 91 1y NR

*ELY'S CREAM BALM*
*Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.*
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York as learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

## JOB :: PRINTING.

*THE FREEMAN*
Printing Office
Is the place to get your
JOB PRINTING
Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competition. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type
We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very
**Lowest Cash Prices.**

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortes. notice
POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

MUNN & CO.
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
AGENCY for
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent.
*EBENSBURG, PA.*


## AN EGYPTIAN FIND.

**Hundreds of Mummies Dating Back Nearly 3,000 Years Discovered in a Pit.**

A discovery was lately made in the necropolis of Thebes second only in importance to the discovery of the royal mummies at Dehr-el-Bahari by M. Maspero in 1881. About half a mile from Dehr-el-Bahari, says the London Academy, a pit has been found containing several hundred magnificent mummies. These, like the royal mummies, had evidently been removed from the tombs and concealed in this receptacle, as a precaution, by the servants of the priests, probably at the same time and for the same reasons which caused the royal mummies to be placed in the receptacle where they were found by M. Maspero. This removal is believed by M. Maspero to have taken place in the reign of Aauputh, son of Shasang, of the twenty-second dynasty (circa 966 B. C.).

The coffins hitherto found all belong to the twenty-first dynasty, and are those of the priests of Ra-Amun and their families. The pit is forty-five feet in depth, at the bottom of which are two corridors filled with coffins and treasures of every description. In the lower corridor—which as yet has only been explored—it is computed that there are some two hundred coffins, and the second corridor is believed to be not less extensive.

The shaft is forty-five feet deep, its mouth is about twelve feet in diameter, and its sides are of rough limestone. One of M. Grebaut's native assistants, who was superintending the work of hauling up the mummy cases, told me that he had been the first actually to enter the corridor where the mummies and treasures lie. The shaft had then been excavated only as deep as the mouth of the corridor, and he crept in on his hands and knees and stood in what he describes as being like a palace of enchantment.

The corridor, he said, is some ten or twelve feet high and two hundred and fifty feet long. It runs in a northerly direction from the shaft toward the Theban hill. At the end there is a short corridor branching from it at right angles, and at some height above the floor at the end is the entrance to a second very long corridor, full of treasures, which has been sealed up for the present by M. Grebaut.

Groups of mummies are placed at intervals in families. The number in each group varies from two to six or seven—father, mother and children—and around them, exquisitely arranged, are vases, models of houses, models of dahabiehs, cases and boxes full of ushabtis, statuettes, and every conceivable treasure of ancient Egypt. Without even a speck of dust upon them, this profusion of treasures had remained unlooked at by any eye for nearly three thousand years. He said that photographs had been taken of the place in its undisturbed state, which he declared to be that of a perfectly kept and well arranged museum.

## INSEPARABLE TWINS.

**They Were Born in Bohemia Fourteen Years Ago—Their Diverse Tastes.**

A remarkably interesting phenomenon was shown recently at the office of the Figaro newspaper to a very limited number of specially invited guests, comprising the most distinguished medical men of the metropolis. Among the laymen present were Lyttton, M. Munkacsy, Senor Ruiz Zorilla and M. Clemenceau. The phenomenon consists of twin sisters joined together at the lower part of their bodies. They were born in Bohemia and are fourteen years of age. They are not united by a mere ligature, like the Siamese brothers, but resemble rather in their formation Millie-Christine, some years ago exhibited all over Europe.

Millie-Christine, however, had only one stomach, so that the two sisters exercised the feelings of hunger and thirst at the same time. It is not so with Rosa and Josepha who, having two stomachs, have distinct tastes in the matter of food and drink.

M. Maurice Lefevre—a member of the Figaro staff who introduced the young ladies in a few brief and bright remarks—told an amusing story of how after they had tasted champagne for the first time both were ill. Josepha made up her mind she would not touch the dangerous wine again, and she has kept her word, whereas Rosa still indulges in the beverage she prefers.

When one was ill the other was very angry at having to go to bed, and insisted on feeding in her usual way. They are thus quite different beings so far as sensations, inclinations, mind and heart are concerned. The children are quite pretty: they are healthy in appearance, and they appear to be very amiable and good-tempered. On their way to Paris a curious question was raised. The officials wanted to reckon them by heads, whereas the manager insisted on an opposite decision, and he gained his point, so they came for a single fare.

**Worship a Log.**

There is a log of yellowish colored wood standing just outside of Ch'i Hua gate, Pekin. This log has remained in its present position since the fall of the old Ying dynasty. It is in good preservation and has commanded the respect of all classes and conditions of people. Insects in China usually make inroads on timber in a very short while, but they are said never to alight upon this sacred tree trunk, and it is true that they have not left a single trace of their work upon it, while the timbers in every direction are a perfect honeycomb of insect work. The Chinese people believe that the log is the habitation of some god, and on that account gather and worship at its base at least once a year. Among the higher classes the day for this unique species of worship is the first of each succeeding month unless that day should happen to be a new-moon day. October 1 of every year the emperor commands the board of ceremonies to appoint a committee to pay their respects to the deified log.

**A Four-Legged Thief.**

A butcher in Berne was astonished one day recently at seeing his dog run into his shop and lay down at his feet the sum of two hundred and fifty francs in the shape of a two-hundred franc note and one fifty-franc note. He carried the money immediately to the police office, but it was not until some hours later that the owner was discovered. Another butcher sent notice that he had suddenly lost two hundred and fifty francs and could not discover the thief, as it had happened while he was alone in the shop, and had been in his hand a moment before he lost it. The dog thief, according to the Berner Zeitung, had paid a visit to his colleague in the shop of the owner of the notes, and when the owner's back was turned had stolen the money and scampered off with it to his own master. It is possible that the dog had come to his own conclusion about the value of the bank notes.

**Willing to Take Anything.**

She was kind-hearted but not practical, and when the man applied at her door for assistance, said with earnestness: "Take heart, my poor fellow take heart."

Drawing himself up to a height that seemed to endanger the stitching in some of his patches, he said: "Madam it's no time fur jokin'. My appearance ort to be nuff ter tell yer that I'm puf fickly willing ter take heart, liver, or anything else that comes handy."—Washington Post.


TAKE FOR
# RHEUMATISM
GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the
IMPORTED
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER
IT IS AND WILL EVER BE
THE BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.
Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.
One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:
TAYLORVILLE, ILL., Jan. 29, '91.
Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.
SCHOOL SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.
50 Cents a bottle.
OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM
F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
*210 Broadway, New York.*
European Houses: Rudolstadt, Gr'y, London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.
20 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.
FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.
oct 3 1890 1y.

WHITHER! O! WHITHER, OLD WOMAN, SO HIGH?
WITH BLACK DIAMOND ROOFING TO COVER THE SKY.
WHY! GO SO FAR FROM THE LAND OF YOUR BIRTH?
BECAUSE IT ALREADY COVERS THE EARTH.

Send for illustrated circular to
M. EHRET, JR., & Co.,
423 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

# JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE
LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
FOR INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION
HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING
*Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.*
Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.
**Every Sufferer** From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Prices (large size) by mail, 8 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.
au23 90tp nr

# SCOTT'S
# EMULSION
DOES CURE
# CONSUMPTION
In its First Stages.
*Be sure you get the genuine.*

# PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for **Moderate Fees.**
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamph